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Jon McKenzie & Lane Hall

Living with Big Brother

008-021

I Love the Smell
of Data in the Morning

John E. McGrath

Crucial to this argument was a concept of 'surveillance space': a space brought about by the act of surveillance, a space which we may inhabit simultaneously with other/social space, but where we exist, both as surveyors and as surveyed, in a way that is different – that is performed, that incorporates non-linear waves of time, that sends selves into the world to a louvre.

Among the characteristics of surveillance space is the prominence of its borders, its obscurities, its grains and slips. We seem disobscured at surveillance camera images, at reality TV homeworks: we feel our day to day actions changed, condensed, endorsed, slowed/relied by the camera's eye. But the precise image of the change eludes us. The complexity of our surveyed experience comes in part from the sense that the surveillance system is always on the edge of seeing something important, but never quite able to catch it in the frame.

Ultimately the image of death haunts surveillance space. There is always the possibility that the surveillance camera will catch the image of death by mistake. And of course on 9/11 that is more or less what happened, as citizens of quasi videocams, trained on one of the sights of the modern world accidentally recorded its destruction.

However, exploring the imagery of death under surveillance in *Loving Big Brother*, I argued that the experience of death as a kind of social montage, a piece of trash often circulated through dodgy webcasts and sad videos complications, had preached death from all of the narratives with which we usually attempt to surround it. As such, our experience of death in surveillance imagery is one of shocked dissatisfaction. And so we stare at the image again and again, peering at its borders, its blurriness, trying to find sense.

Deciphering Space

In surveillance space, with its obscurities and complex lines, its representational as opposed to its dimensional structure, to dwell on Lefebvre, the various sensory ways of experiencing space do not combine each other, but rather overlay differing desires and tasks.

Surveillance sound often conjures an insecurity quite different to the evidence (visual) world of visual surveillance. The sound of a specially recorded voice played back in a court room – or used as a device in a movie – seems to provide access to the inner world of the overheard subject. When the words do not reveal enough, the mind is subject them to translation – to decoding. Armies of snoopers and experts will help us to determine what the words reveal about the truth of the speaker. The case of the recordings of events on UA flight 93 to somehow determine whether Ziad as Moussaoui was mentally and morally fit to receive the death penalty is a particularly good example of this forth in decoding – where a sufficient travesty of translation, from Arabic to English, to political intent, were somehow expected to take us inside the mind of a man who was not there.

Brought together, the paradigms of all eavesdrops and infinite capacity to intercept are, of course Orwellian in their potential. Except the Big Brother will just watching, he is listening, translating, trying to see beyond the image, worrying about being watched himself, lost in the excessive possibilities of surveillance.

The images of and responses to 9/11 are in many ways typical of how lack and complexity structure surveillance space. Visually we have complete exposure of the event – the kind of evidence that is supposed to protect us – the all-seeing eye. And yet instead of solving the crime in any way, this visual evidence rather acts to complicate our incapacity to solve or prevent, brings us, instead, in our misery, face to face with the unknowability of death. Despite the desire for a narrative evidence by the 9/11 commission hearings, the 9/11 images present us with lack, not with doubt.

Little wonder then, perhaps, that the gut governmental response is to try to generate more evidence for the future, and given that complete visual evidence has been proven to prove nothing, little wonder that the renewed desire for accumulation of clues is focused on the non-visual realms of sound and, particularly, data.

Invading Data Space

In the UK, one of the key flashpoints in relation to post-9/11 governmental data accumulation has been around the issue of identity cards.

In many ways this is a particularly British issue. Most major European countries already have national identity cards. In some countries it is historically compulsory to carry them: 'Ihr holland', for example, seems no closer to an Orwellian nightmare than the UK. And in the USA, where passports are a minority interest, the driving license is a de facto national identity scheme.

Nonetheless, the introduction of national identity cards by the UK government has become one of its most contested initiatives. At some points it has even looked like the issue could initiate the collapse of the ruling Labour party government. All this for a scheme which would not become fully functional until most of the current generation of politicians are retired, and which the government has admitted would have done nothing to prevent either 9/11 or the 7/7 London tube attacks.

Essentially the scheme proposes a card, verified by 'biometric data' by which is meant retina patterns and face recognition software as well as finger prints, which would provide access to government services such as the National Health Service, and which would form the primary means of ID for everything from driving licence applications to, of course, police checks.

The ways in which the plan might impact on collating terrorism are so contested that it is easy to imagine that the hidden reasons for the legislation must either be corrupt – the influence of the many companies set to profit from the enormously expensive scheme or totalitarian – the recognition of Soviet-era desires for population monitoring in the now free market' once socialist British Labour Party. These are certainly the spectres that the opponents of the scheme tend to raise.

However, the plan arises in response to terrorism and politically functions as a response to terrorism, however brusquely ineffective it may prove to be. And alongside the various other measures by US and UK governments to acquire everything from library records to google searches in an orgy of data accumulation, the identity card plan in the UK functions not least as a realm of symbolic compensation akin to Colonel Kilgore's napalm attack. Data accumulation may not find any bodies, but boy does it smell like the answer.

A Picture of You

Pasted with video images of terrorism and, thanks to Al-Jazeera, of its perpetrators, video images that should do the work of detection and prevention, but don't, government agencies seek to impose, to decode in order to accumulate a knowledge of the other.

The civil liberties organisations campaigning against these initiatives have relatively little impact, not because the government's arguments are compelling, they are not, but because the civil liberties argument that somehow 'they' will use this information to 'build up a picture of you' and 'make your privacy' simply do not concern people sufficiently. Weak arguments are met with weak counterarguments. The old online crime-terrorist prevention versus protection of privacy arguments are re-rehearsed and, switched by the surveillance cameras that were supposed to solve crime and destroy our privacy long ago, we shrug and worry about other things.

Data Day Living

Yet, just as the mass deployment of surveillance cameras has changed our world and affected our psyches on many levels outside the crime prevention versus privacy dichotomy so the accumulation of data is having potentially profound effects.

An understanding of those effects may help us to develop our responses to governmental shock and awe tactics in relation to data accumulation.

As long ago as 1990, Mark Poster suggested that the visitation of us accumulated on databases circulate like extra bodies with their own lives and histories. To a degree we all manipulate these bodies, enhancing a CV here, omitting a medical detail or a bad debt there. Differing versions of our data selves circulate in differing situations.

In recent years, this engagement with data bodies has become far more active. Through sites such as MySpace and various web dating and other online meeting places, this 'personal profile' has become a simple, effective way for us to send several abstract, selective animated or plain false versions of ourselves into the datasphere. The creation of a profile creates a series of choices about how we will relate to a new data self. Which elements of our personality will we emphasise? Whine wasn't was when we use – the one from a couple of years ago that we hope to get back to soon, or the current temporary reality? When model choices shall we describe, those that match our image of ourselves, or those that reflect our daily learning? And it might incline a really too inch on the web sites that often may need to claim how riches in order to persuade people that your five riches is really seven?

Of course if people get to know you via an online profile and gain some key information – name, location, job – they can quickly google you and start to build up their own version of what you might be.

It is also and like the idea that the real meaning is in any way the desired outcome or online networks. Complex alternative spaces such as Second Life create worlds in which data selves can interact in a way that real life interaction cannot match. Moreover, for certain online associations such as those between buyers and sellers on ebay, the data status of the individual may be crucial to the formation of a relationship – ebay reputations being a very significant currency – whereas real ife meaning would be a tangential concern

You Are No Longer Important

Artist Julie Scher, always ahead of the surveillance game, was quick to parody the disturbing way in which a database and its commercial components may take what they need from us and move on. Her seminal Wonderland (1997) asks us to enter the following data

Are you afraid of the Future? Yes/No

Do you abuse yourself? Yes/No

What advances in technology frighten you?

Once we have entered our replies and clicked, the page changes and a voice comes through our computer speakers: Your data has been downloaded. You are no longer important to us

Scher brilliantly indicates the way in which a data body may develop a life of its own and abandon us. We feel abused maybe, and slightly paroded that a version of us exists out there made up only of our answers to these three troublingly disparate questions. The disappearance of our data and the computer's voice emphasising an disconnection from us, brings home a fact that we often ignore when handing over information to everyone from credit card companies to Microsoft Network: our data comprises in a field we cannot physically grasp. It is disappearance or adjustment is never entirely in our control

The unmarketewars prevention of unruly proliferation arguments attempt to arrest the disturbing instability by viewing the fantasy of a fixed data self. But the jovial barbarians that involves a world where the government will 'know all about you' through accumulating a mass of data on everything from your medical history to your shopping patterns. The government claims it is involved in protection against identity theft by creating a card that can match precisely to you and only you. Such arguments rest on the idea that there is one manimage of you in the stratosphere and both trade on the fear that that image can be in some way taken from you. In the our fantasies argument, the government is always locating your data with some way can't be hidden to you – and the government's propaganda around identity theft; the world is full of people who want to pretend to be you and if your data isn't protected, you may be responsible for their actions in your name.

In fact, however, it is in the instability of the relationship between real and data selves that the source of creative dance proliferation lies. The recognition as parodied by Julie Scher that we have already, unintentionally, sent unsatisfactory selves into the datasphere, creates the desire to develop other, better, contradictory selves.

Trusting Strangers

A datasphere populated by multiple versions of self, is equally, of course, populated by multiple others. In Second Life our digital others can build worlds together, but it's perhaps even more important to examine the ways in which the many inhabitants of data space interact with bodies in the three-dimensional world

The work of multimedia performance practitioners Blast Theory explores the boundaries between dimensional and digital spheres in a range of thought-provoking works. For their award winning online performance-game Can You See Me Now? (2001) the audience played from computers across the world in a virtual city against performers who were running across a real city. The performer-runners appeared in the online city through the use of tracking devices and they were able to radiate to the online world through handheld computers. There was a live sound feed from runner-performers to audience-players. So, two groups in radically different realities competed against each other. Sometimes however, the realities bled – one audience player

described the same when, while trying to escape the clutches of a runner, he 'health've audio feed of what sounded like the runner being hurt in a traffic accident.

Blast Theory play a bit with the idea of memory and relationship in the online world. At the start of *Can You See Me Now?* online players were asked the question 'is there someone you haven't seen for a long time that you still think of?' At the end of the game, if the player is caught by the runner, the name of that missing person is heard again. Runner One has seen the names.

Blast Theory's own discussion of the project clearly articulates how they play with the overlap and interpenetrating between real and social environments, and how memory, emotion and sensation are used to elucidate these crossovers and offline too.

At times the two cities seem identical, the virtual pavement and the real pavement match exactly and behave in the same way. At other times the two cities diverge and appear very remote from one another. For example, traffic is always absent from the virtual city. Thirdly, the internet itself brings geographically distant players into the same virtual space. It also enables those players to run alongside the runners as it streams their walking below chat. Fourthly, the name of someone you haven't seen for a long time but you still think of brings someone from the player's past into the present; their name is spoken aloud by a runner on the distant streets of the city and excels for a second before fading into the ether. Finally, the photos taken by runners of the empty terrain where each player is seen are uploaded to the site and served as a record of the events of each game. Each player is forever linked to this anonymous square of the cityscape.

In their subsequent piece, *Uncle Roy All Around You* (2003), the company created a world where audience-participants could choose whether to play online or on the streets. Both groups needed to develop navigation skills partly dependent on their relationship with the figures in the other sphere, and ultimately the piece explored the notion of trust online, asking participants the question 'When we say begin to trust a stranger?' Success in the game depended on forming a trusting relationship with a player on the other side of the digital divide. At the end of the game, successful street and online players are invited to answer the commitment of trust:

Somewhere in the game there is a stranger who is also answering these questions. Are you willing to make a commitment to that person that you will be available for them if they have a crisis? The commitment will last for 12 months and, in return, they will commit to you for the same period.

Of course acting on this pairing of trust, or dismissing the commitment as the rhetoric of the game, was a choice for players, but the possibility of a real, durable commitment to a stranger who has only been known across the digital divide is real.

Blast Theory introduce a complexity, a sensuality and an emotional resonance to the world of digital identities. They emphasise the repeatedness of the bodily and digital worlds, but also their capacity to affect each other in ways that leave little to do with ideas of information. Very importantly, Blast Theory's work implies an engagement and society-building understanding that takes responsibility for and interest in the digital and hybrid realities of others as well as of the self.

Fear of a Black Profile

Contrast this with the fearful relationship to the digital self and other propagated by both government and civil liberties agencies – where a false version of the self will somehow become a tool to harm you. In the media, the fear is often embodied in the most undesirable way. For example, a Time Out London article in the early days of identity theft panic was typical.

It was a tender story in April 1999 when Customs officers discovered eight orchid letters, each stuffed with cocaine, which were being sent to a house in Wembley. When the house was raided, the police found Susan Cole trying to climb out of a back window, but when detectives went to see Cole's parents, they realised that they were dealing with a ghost impostor. The real Susan Cole lived in Kent and was platinum blonde. The woman they had arrested was black.

As in the world of visual surveillance, the discourse of crime quickly moves to identify the racial other as the feared true subject of surveillance interest. The particular fear conjured by data is that somehow we may be turned into this other if someone does not protect us.
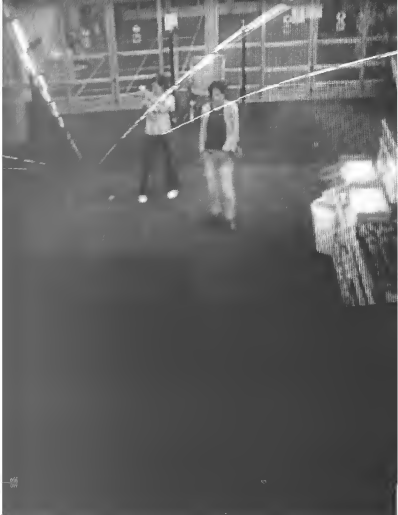
Desiring Inclusion

David Lyon has astutely pointed out that much of data surveillance operates by generating a desire to opt in – we want to be credit worthy which we often associate with clean driving licenses and health insurance. Indeed it is by teling out of the protective consumer data net that we become subject to the punitive force of disciplinary surveillance.

Lyon argues that the prevalence of data surveillance, and of our engagement with it, and the relative marginalisation of disciplinary surveillance to an economically exclusive underclass is a reason to move beyond Foucauldian spatial metaphors in analysing surveillance. However, the rapidity with which arguments pro and anti data surveillance re-introduce the idea of the individual red body to the debate indicates that we are far from free of space and body when we enter the phantasm.

Work such as Blast Theory's indicates how we can approach the desires and imaginings that accompany our longing for data inclusion, as well as a more complex critical analysis of how data has a function.

What we can't expect is for our desires and longings to disappear: simply because the government has become involved. Indeed, as I analyse at some length in *Loving Big Brother*, the role of legislation and policing in surveillance space is intimately related to the vectors of desire and identification in that space, so when British philosopher AC Grayling writing in *The Times* stresses

the lazy argument that people use when they say, "I have credit cards, store cards, a passport, a driving license – why would one more card make any difference."

and declares rather that

ID cards are wholly different. They carry comprehensive information about you, stored on a microchip connected to an Orwellianly-named "National Identity Register." The changes your relationship with the State entirely. You are no longer a private citizen, but in effect a numbered-and-unit who can be monitored by the authorities for any purpose.

his characterisation of citizen compliance with surveillance is the usual liberal frustration with the population's failure to see privacy protection as the core value that bourgeois normative society has identified it as being.

Grayling buys into the same kind of frustration that has as sophisticated an analyst as Beaufield fuming at the phenomenon of reality TV like a retired schoolteacher.

But like the performances enacted by the subjects of reality TV, our data selves are not known provocateur, shifting couture to our conscious selves. We notoriously recognise that we have entered a world intimately stranger and more complex than that which Grayling imagines.

Have You Ever Fallen in Love over the Phone?

The experiments and art works through which we explore these new possibilities need not be technologically advanced. One of the most resonant performances in recent years exploring interactions in the datasphere was *Call Cutta*, by Berlin based collective 'Rimini Protocol'. Rimini Protocol have a history of exploring unexpected subject matter by engaging what they refer to as 'specialists' in the making of the performance. So, for example, in their 2004 piece *Deadline*, which explored contemporary experiences of death, the performers included funerral-doctors, crematorium employees, tombstone sculptors, psychiatric nurses, florists, clown-sit companies, and cemetary musicians. For *Call Cutta*, the company wanting to explore the relationship we have with call centres and the ways in which call centres approach us and deal with us (a subject also examined in the very different but also very effective theatre piece *Alladeen* by Builders Association and Motr Root). Following their usual logic for this new piece, Rimini Protocol developed the performance by setting up a call centre in Calcutta, which audiences in Berlin could call to experience the performance.

Now the data with which call centres deal can range from the entirely impersonal – the train arrival times which, in the UK, we now get from Bangalore, to the pretty intimate. Recently in the UK there was an investigation into call centre workers for a major bank who were being bribed to hand over complete historical details on clients.

For *Call Cutta*, the call center operators were trained at length in the details of customer service and manipulation, but rather than having the normal goal of making a sale, or imparting a piece of information in the minimum time possible, these operators were attempting to take the audience

members on an emotional purview which might include everything from surrendering to childhood memories to falling in love over the phone. The performers had scripts which drew on the kinds of options and routes that guide the calls made by call centre sales teams, but their scripts drew attention to exactly the kind of things that call centre calls are usually structured to hide – distance, history, geography and the impersonality of the call centre operator.

Call Cutta, like the work of Blast Theory, introduced emotion and personal relations into what is usually a banal exchange of data. It also drew attention to the economic sea lines underlying data accumulation – the company didn't have actors in Berlin pretending to be call centre operators, they actually set up a call centre, and happily highlighted the fact that audience members were paying many times more rupees per hour for their ticket than the call centre operators were earning.

Call Cutta emblematized the exchange of data, and also placed data transactions in the real world of globalised capital, drawing our attention to the fact that the abstract pieces of information accumulated about us not only have an identity aspiration to us, but also interact with people of whose existence we, in our real world selves, may hardly be aware.

Access and Fantasy

The data world and data sea was that we are multiplying at such a pace exist in a moral, emotional and sensory sphere which has little to do with the privacy of our physical bodies and acts. Indeed it may be the case that the ethical and emotional impact of a data self is less felt by the body from which the data is drawn than it is by another individual whose job or responsibility it is to deal with the data, or who is accused of an association with the data. Our legal and political framework ought not focus on the seemingly natural relationship of body and data, but rather on a right of access to the data with which we are involved and which is allowed to affect our lives.

British civil liberties group, Liberty, has, while leading on the anti-identity card campaign, also been doing extremely important work on other areas of the UK government's ideas on anti-terrorism legislation. Most recently, Liberty celebrated a court victory when a UK High Court ruled that legislation allowing house arrest of terror suspects breached human rights because it limited the information on the case that an accused judge could see. The battleground of information disclosure and access is a far more important area of political struggle than limitations on government data gathering.

Equally important will be the right to reject emotion relationship and even fantasy into the datasphere. It is in our capacity to generate multiple, sometimes contradictory data selves that our potential for response to governmental data accumulation lies.

And whereas privacy arguments inevitably focus on the individual's relationship with her or his own data, relationships to the data of others may be increasingly important in the developing hybrid world of data and dimensional space.

Some Day this War's Gonna End…

When Colonel Kilgore falls in love with the smell of napalm, we identify with his instinctive attempt to make a kind of living sense of the world in which he finds himself. Here is a man whose senses deranged though they might be, are trying to create meaning in an insane situation. However, we also appreciate the fact that he is representative of an army and a government functioning on an entirely symbolic level, where the felt effect of a napalm attack smells like victory even though it may have done absolutely nothing to bring victory closer. Colonel Kilgore is the epic mask of defeat.

In the governmental data frenzy following 9/11 we see an equivalent attempt to create a symbolic reality in response to a terrible actuality. Faced with images that can't be erased, and visual evidence that lacks nowhere, governments hope that relentless gathering of the kind of data that would have done little to prevent the attacks will somehow create an impression of control. By massive accumulation of data, government agencies hope somehow to fix the fluid, changing identities that populate the datasphere. It is the attempt to fix, to stabilise the flow of data, which should trouble us more than arguments about identity cards, library records or search result histories.

However, like Colonel Kilgore's battle plans, a governmental policy functioning primarily on the symbolic level may have dire immediate consequences, but will have litmus practical application to future social organisation. As the data clouds clear there are very few dead or captured bodies presented to us as the result of the government's legislative frenzy. Meanwhile, we continue to send selves into the datasphere. And these selves continue to have a range of differing impacts. One day, we will understand and respond to our data selves and others in new and more complex ways. For now, we can at least refuse the narrowest of fear in relation to data bodies, and recognise that our data is part of our emerging emotional and cognitive future.

SUPER VISION

The Builders Association and dbox
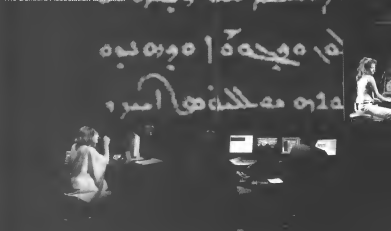
Super Vision is a cross-media performance produced by two New York-based groups, the performance and media ensemble The Builders Association and the media/legislary design studio dbox. It opened in October, 2005, in Minneapolis, MN, and in addition to playing across the US, including at the Brooklyn Academy of Music's Next Wave Festival, it was performed in 2006 in the UK, Australia, New Zealand, and Spain.

Super Vision explores the impact of databanks on everyday life—on family memory, personal identity, and movements across international borders. In particular, it foregrounds the phenomenon of "dataveillance," the use of databanks to identify, monitor, and realize individuals and groups. The performance opens with a Prologue in which actress Tanya Selvaratnam introduces the audience to its data body, its collective yet personalized bodies of digital information, that this is based on an opodes amassed from the credit cards used to purchase tickets to the performance. The Builders then utilizes the mini-song research Tom Clareis to profile the audience's socioeconomic makeup. The effect is both unsettling and uncanny, as one learns the average income differences between various groups in the audience.

But at the heart of *Super Vision* lie three scenarios in which the enmeshing of personal life and dataveillance becomes acutely visible for both characters and audience. In one, a young woman in New York regularly videochats with her distant grandmother to Sri Lanka, ending her about family photos and stories that she is digitizing. In the midst of archiving the past, she discovers a reel-time that her grandmother's own memory and perception of this world are rapidly deteriorating. In a second scenario, a father securely spools his own son's identity and creates a fraudulent problem who manages multiple financial accounts, opening and closing them as needed to avoid detection. He wife's discovery that their young son is massively in debt causes him to flee to the geographical equivalent of the data net/network: the frozen, far North. The third scenario follows the Benube of an internalized businessman whose frequent border crossings trigger the interests of immigration authorities and their dataveillance systems. Finally overwhelmed by the complex and often enormous "connections" attributed to his data body, the businessman eventually learns to love and learn with Big Brother.

Yet *Super Vision* also entwines people and data at another level, that of the stage design. While the Prologue is performed in front of the stage, the rest of the performance takes place onstage, but on and between two large projection surfaces: a solid, immobile, white screen stretching across the entire back of the stage—and, in the front, a series of large scrims that roll on and off stage. Two powerful video projectors illuminate the screen from behind, while two other projectors illuminate the scrims from the front. In between these four projection surfaces, the performers move about on a narrow stage. Changes in lighting and projection allows them to appear fully lit, in silhouette, or somewhere in-between. Lighting can also control the relative transparency of the front scrim, allowing images to be either projected on or through it. Performers interact with one another and with projected people and objects. But the most stunning effects occur when the performers become immersed in data, when characters' physical bodies collide in contact with their data bodies—written documents, photographs, numbers, etc. Down below the stage, on the house floor, is a long table with computer stations. At some stations, technicians cue up and control the computer projections; at others, actors perform roles which are captured by cameras and projected up on stage. The entire set ties the appearance of a screen or monitor, or in the audience is monitoring the workings of dataveillance, which, in the Prologue reveals, also monitors the audience. Thus the relevance of physical bodythatis body is mirrored in the onstage interface of performers and media and in the relation of audience/stage.

Specters of Global Communication

A. Aneesh

As Bharat awoke from unsettling dreams one morning, she found herself transformed into a specter, a form of calls called Tele. It was not the *metamorphoses* of Kafka's story where Gregor found himself alone in his new form as a monstrous vermin, unfit for everyday life. Gregor's transformation may be likened to someone who loses his legs in an accident only to notice that the real accident happens after the recovery when the conspicuous absence of legs transforms one into a living anomaly, erasing all former lines of social recognition, when one stops to matter for Bharat's awakening was not shocking for the same reasons. Quite the opposite, she discovered that she mattered more in her new form. Indeed, her previous "real" self was now a glitch to be corrected in preparation for her new spectral form; her accented English needed to be neutralized in favor of the global English required for global communication. Rendered as a form of data[1] Bharat was both shocked and unfazed about her spectral form, shocked because she had to erase what she thought was her real self, and unfazed because her transformation enhanced her life chances.

Bharat[2] is a composite of agents who work for international call centers in Gurgaon,[2] India where I conducted ethnographic research in 2004–05. Bharat's transformation began long before her sudden realization. To be accurate, it was the day the voice and accent training program began in the first call center for which she worked. Although she knew English quite well, she was destroyed to realize that all her knowledge of how English syllables should sound was somehow inconsistent, or more accurately, her speech could not be fully understood by the English-speaking folks in the United States, Australia and the United Kingdom. As accents are part of the body, linking movements of the tongue, teeth and nasal waves in a seamless fashion, Bharat found it extremely difficult, as all her colleagues, to change or "neutralize" their accent.

The problem of accent was only a small part of a more general problem: how was cross-cultural conversation possible? When a person sitting in Gurgaon near New Delhi called an American in Little Rock, Arkansas about debt collection, how were they able to communicate with each other? The problem of double contingency haunts all global communication. Double contingency refers to the problem that each person in communication must take into account not only the intended signified but also the received signified, which makes communication improbable and unpredictable. The former's data flying obliviously the receiver depends on the communicator and the communicator depends on the receiver. Shared cultural norms, values and role expectations, it is believed, have developed in order to avoid the problem of double contingency in practice. But how is it feasible to develop shared norms for live cross-cultural communication? Clearly, the problem has for wider implications for global communicative practices, which seek to bridge the worlds culturally and geographically removed from each other.

It was clear from the numerous conversations I heard in a call center that although the language of communication was English, the intonation, inflection, meaning, stress, slang, accent and even expectations of formal conversation were not shared. It was not certain if all calling agents understood such common informal expressions as "dude ," jerk," "nuts," "geek," or "buck." Bharat had not grown up hearing these expressions. Occurrences in cross-cultural communication routinely led to failed conversations or worse: no conversation when the two parties talked past each other. In telemarketing or collection calls the failures were marked, and indeed, countable through the differences in average revenue generated by each caller every month. Failures aside, global communication of this kind has been experiencing a dramatic rise.

Voice & Accent Training programs in India's call centers have gone through a paradigm shift from the imitation of foreign accents to the neutralization of regional accents in English. In the late 1990s, voice and accent training programs were geared toward imitation, i.e., training agents in American or British accent. But poor imitation created more problems than it solved. Language, especially accent, turned out to be an imbodied form of capital difficult to acquire in a short period. It became clear that the cultural gulf was not so easy to cross as previously imagined. Even a single mistake in recognizing the other person's accent or mispronouncing a common word meant squashing corporately risks, and losing the trust of the customer. The shift in approach ensured that the effort be directed at making communication possible instead of imitating accents, to understand, and be understood by the other party. The pace, emphasis, and intonation became more important than sounding like an American.

To make such communication possible, Bharat needed to be transformed. She had to acquire a neutral accent, learn informal expressions through formal training, and study the geography of America: its states, cities, capitals, streets and street addresses too. She diligently took notes in her training sessions, she memorized that "geek" as "someone who works too hard, is more intelligent than usual, and is slightly unattractive."

Bharat also memorized the standard of all fifty states of the United States of America. To make sure she pronounced the names correctly, she jotted down in her native Hindi, a highly phonetic script, the correct pronunciation of the names that the English script rendered ambiguous

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[1] No real names are used in this article to protect identity.

[2] Gurgaon is a city twenty kilometers away from New Delhi. It has the biggest cluster of international call centers in India.

megabucks = a lot of money

antifreeze = liquor

bummer = bad experience

roughtimes = hard time

smoke eater = fire man

con = deceive

scarfed down = ate quickly

yukky = bad

freebie = free

big guns = powerful people

cop = policeman

gross = disgusting

goofy = silly

chicken = coward

beat = exhausted

rack out = sleep

hang tough on = stick with

rathole = run down place

Groovy = pleasant

Kept his cool = remained calm

John = bathroom

pooped out = quit

quick trip = ?

For example, she made sure that she did not mispronounce Wichita as Wikita, that "chi" there is not as in chemistry but as in chorizo.

Bhanati was surprised to know that the United States uses more than 20 types of street designations from Boulevards to Alleys to Drives, and each had its own acronym. Selling mortgages to people in the United States, she often had to note down addresses on her job. How could she be trusted with people's finances if she did not know the names of American forms of addressing? Such street designations were obviously not used in India. She committed all the street designations to memory.

In addition, Bhanati also had to learn how to talk on the phone, or rather, how to sell on the phone. It is a type of customer she had never seen in person and she would indeed never see in her life. She was required to learn by heart how to react to negative responses from the other end, what kind of readymade phrases she could employ to keep the conversation going, and even the usual painful sound of hanging up at the other end. She was also asked to be assertive but not aggressive. This style of speech was something not known to her from her cultural upbringing in north India where one respected the old and allowed the young. In her new practical form, she had to adopt to a way of speech that was already common in cultures of telemarketing. She also trained to prepare in advance her responses to possible objections that may be raised by her American customers.

She had to acquire the habit of showing authentic emotions on the phone. For example, by feeling sorry for someone whose spouse met with an accident but without losing the track of where the conversation was supposed to go. When she was advised to keep a smiling face when talking on the phone, she doubted that her clients could not possibly see her face on the phone. She was quickly corrected with general advice that friendly voices can only proceed from friendly faces. Smiles do convert into talk. There were remarks to this effect as for performance evaluations.

In global communication, it is not enough to neutralize an accent, commit to memory the information about cities that one would never visit across the globe, or smile to a person one would never see in person, one is also supposed to "know" the person on the other side of the phone, or at least, one should have a special image in mind of the person with whom one is being friendly. Who are these Americans? What are their attitudes toward government, work, leisure and life? Bhanati was trained to know at least the scripted version of Americans.

However, Bhanati experienced something of a spectral shock when she actually started talking after working months of training, with the people living in the United States. During many of her conversations, she discovered that the Americans were extremely rude, far more impolite than her previous experiences dealing with the British or Australians in other call centers. She understood that she was made to chuckle on the privacy of these people during their evening meal hours or leisure time. What she did not know was the fact that the scripted version of Americans she came to know during her training left out the obvious reasons. Just because American customers were of private and public time, reasons that are not necessarily shared in the same way by British, Australian or Indian forms of sociality! Bhanati could have their imagined space at this cross on of privacy. Privacy was a sacred sphere for most Americans. Indeed, their understanding of freedom was really synonymous with privacy, their protest against governmental spying of citizens was framed in terms not of public freedom but of an invasion of privacy. It is a form of freedom that demands protection by the law rather than participation in the formulation or execution of the law. Bhanati experienced cultural shock without ever visiting the United States. Trust in call center treatments, some Americans would also open up telling her life stories, their dreams and desires, their understanding of their own worth, during those very months when her customers threatened to recall her father, call her by her name not allowed to hang up in a political customer. Ilong and menacing she alone only waited for precious time.

Customers' relevance for her job was directly reduced to their profiles as potential customers. Evidently, it was not only Bhanati who was required to transform herself into "knowing" the largest of the callers of the other side, the callers at the other side were also calling only their profiles. In two word persons, commit to the callers, they are the dealers a potential question to fixed ones, the call of these were communicated with the question of others' people's flesh doubled. Indeed, one was not the only who would dare call of these profile markers' it was a software program called "Dialer," which targeted specific profiles with strict parameters covering credit history, buying habits and such demographic variables as age, gender, region and education. For example, if Bhanati's call management, the dealers would mix out that the profiles that had already paid off their loans, but the dialer may call someone a profile that might belong to a lower age group, a potential reminder, or a buyer on the lack out for a second home. In a way, Bhanati's dialogue with her customers was not as about a processor's conversation between two sets of spectral life forms.

Since the 1980s, modes of existence have multiplied in the United States. Apart from physical and virtual forms of togetherness (e.g., virtual communities on the web), one also exists in the form of data including one's credit history, buying habits and such demographic variables as age, gender, region and education. One's data doubles have not only attained a degree of objectivity, they have also become

honcho = boss
cushy = easy
deep pockets = good source of money
knock out = stunning
gummy = dirty
z_zz = sleep
cold fish = dull
bent = angry
party hearty = celebrate
piece of cake = easy
airhead = stupid person
big mouth = talk too much
nukes = nuclear weapon
smashed = intoxicated
pop = hit
in = fashionable
grub = food
dork = strange person
cheesy = cheap!
pad = place to live
Don't have it all together = feel mentally off (here!)
Just off the boat = naive (there!)

References

[References list]

29 Palms, A Photo Essay*

James Der Derian

Points of Departure:
The Culture of US Airport Screening*

Lisa Parks

For the past several months I've been conducting an experiment at airport security gates, shooting photographs of TSA facilities and screeners to determine how long I can go on before I'm asked to stop. After shooting photos in 13 airports I've received only one warning at the US–Canada border while taking a picture of a twenty-something woman of color being interrogated by TSA workers after she was physically searched in a nearby makeshift room. I only became visible to the TSA at the moment I witnessed her visibility, but in general as a white woman I go relatively unnoticed in a US security regime largely based on racial profiling. If I were a person of color it is possible that many of these images would not even reach my camera and would have been taken, the images destroyed, or I might not have even taken the spot in the first place. In any case, it has become clear to me that the airport is no longer just a "non-space" as Marc Augé (1995) famously described it over a decade ago. In the context of the US-led war on global terror has passably become "the place," a charged and violent domain punctuated by shifting regimes of biopower.

Two months after the 9/11 attacks on the World Trade Center and the Pentagon, the US government passed the National Transportation Security Act, which authorized the formation of the Transportation Security Agency to secure the nation's airports, railways, bridges and highways. Since then the TSA has boldly declared its presence at airports, occupying and branding space as aggressively as McDonald's and Starbuck's. TSA checkpoints have been expanded with multiple lanes and cumbersome new screening equipment. TSA information stands cover airport walls and marquees. Flocks of uniformed TSA agents appear everywhere, some wearing special tags that read "I am TSA!" And every few minutes TSA public service announcements blare through loud speakers warning passengers to keep baggage in sight at all times. Indeed, the TSA relies on audiovisual practices that include such things as worker uniforms, behavioral models, placards and signs. loudspeaker announcements, digital architecture, scanning devices, and images of passengers and their belongings. In this essay I treat the airport checkpoint as a discursive space where the state (re)shapes workers, imaging and sensing technologies, and travelers converge to orchestrate and reproduce a set of protocols designed to ensure what the TSA describes as "freedom of

movement.' Rather than confining my analysis to individuals and their private property, however, I treat the checkpoint as a site of biopower that represents the shift from a paradigm of "national defense" to one of "national security" described by Hardt and Negri.¹⁰ The notion of security,' they explain, signals a lack of distinction between inside and outside "between the military and the police. Whereas "defense" involves a protective barrier against external threats "security' justifies a constant martial activity equally in the homeland and abroad" (2004: 21).

Treating the airport checkpoint as part of this new security regime, my analysis concentrates on three issues. First I focus on the working conditions of TSA employees whom the federal government pays to screen passengers to accentuate the enduring physicality of their labor ⁷⁸⁹ despite the technologization of the checkpoint. Second, I explore new techniques of inspection implemented at TSA checkpoints to delineate practices of 'state sensing' that establish seamless continuities between coding and touching/handling/manipulation on. Finally, I explore the depth-oriented visual economy that takes shape at the checkpoint, and I suggest that the x-ray sequence ultimately exposes the state's inability to regulate the flow of objects and matter in the age of globalization. In short, I support that the searches, seizures and probes that define the 'threshold' should not be only understood in terms of individual privacy invasions, but rather as an opportunity to focus on structural changes in federal labor, state surveillance and globalization that have emerged since 9/11.

The TSA's multi-mode, multi-sensory, and material practices illuminate the ways in which the histories of these tech ologies are interwoven with that of the state and its security. At different moments radio television and digital technologies have been developed and used within military and law enforcement institutions in efforts to detect national terrorists and crises. Technologies such as signal intelligence, closed circuit monitoring, emergency broadcasting and digital profiling have all been used to advance officially defined state security interests. These issues arguably take on greater urgency after 9/11 with the passage of the Patriot Acts which authorized new regimes of observation and inspection in the U.S. and beyond. As Patrice Petro and Andrew Martin suggest in Rethinking Global Security, "In the twenty-first century, the politics of war, terrorism and security can hardly be separated from the practices and processes of mediation, which continue to expand and intensify. Both Science and fact based inquiry to the U.S and global security helped to create and sustain a culture of fear, with far-reaching effects' (2006: 1) Understood in this context, airport screening involves a set of mediation processes that have been expanded and intensified to fit the changing laws of an evolving state.

The Labor of Searching for Something

Airport screeners were first implemented in US airports during the 1970s after a series of skyjackings around the world aroused concerns about airline security. In 1972 the FAA began a mandatory for airlines to search passengers and their carry-on bags and magnetometers were installed in US a ports. After the 1988 bombing of Pan Am flight 103 over Lockerbie Scotland, airport security intensified and the FAA began to screen computers and radios more carefully on flights coming from Europe and the Middle East. They now recall that a bomb was placed in a radio given to a young women and programmed to explode in mid-air.¹¹ Despite some of these security measures, by the end of the 1990s members of the US Congress began to express concern about airport soundness. At a Congressional hearing on March 16, 2000 political leaders identified the airport screener as the "weak link" in airport security because of their alarming "high job turnover, under-inspective compensation and benefits" and a failure among private contractors to conduct rigorous background checks and screen out qualified employees (U.S. House 2000: 28) During this period commercial airlines paid private contractors to operate and staff airport security checkpoints in the nation's airports. A comparative study with the UK, Belgium, the Netherlands, Germany and Canada found that US airport screeners were outclassed by better trained higher paid and professionals aid screeners in other countries.

In 2000 airport screeners in the US were making an average of $5.25 to $7.75 per hour, often leaving their jobs very after being forced to also stop flipping burgers at fast food outlets in the same airport. The job turnover rate at some airports including Chicago O'Hare was 400% Screeners worked long hours -- often twelve-hour days -- scrutinizing 20 unworking black and white monitors that were very difficult to see (U.S. House, 2000: 37) This labor of the airport screener was identified as a congressional hearing as a "rogue bum monotonous and stressful task that requires constant vigilance" (U.S. House 2000: 9) A yoon below $11 the federal minimum wage of the US Congress work that "inadequate training and low-inspects among screeners [threaten safety and security in the skies]" (U.S. House, 2000: 3)

After 9/11 Bush signed the National Transportation Security Act and the number of screeners surged from 8000 private workers in the year 2000 to 53,000 federal employees in 2003.¹ During this period there was a concerted effort to standardize training, increase salary and benefits, and produce a

professionalized class of airport screeners. The ragime of screening and scrutiny at the gate became more intrusive as passengers were not only asked to pass through magnetometers and place their baggage on an x-ray machine but their time were asked to remove belts, coats and shoes, empty their pockets and submit to more sweeps or pat downs by TSA officials. Some passengers were also randomly selected for further searching and questioning.

The protocols and interpersonal dynamics at airport checkpoints changed dramatically after 9/11, and the gate has become a space of friction for many reasons. Passengers are annoyed by the invasiveness of the new procedures. Long lines cause delays and sometimes travelers miss their flights. Personal items are regularly and increasingly confiscated and never returned. The TSA has elicited nicknames like the "Teacher Suppression Agency and Thousands Standing Around" (Jull, 2008). TSA screeners have been criticized in a business of mixed control, for as of 2004 they can hire passengers for "non-physical interference." If "attitude" becomes an "aggravating factor" the TSA is authorized to issue civil penalties ranging from $1500-$1,000 (Sharabty, 2004). A newsfeed women bringing a wedding cake knife in her carry-on as a memento was fined $1150 (Jayne, 2004). Cecelia Beamer, A 57 year-old middle school principal and grandmother from Seattle taking care of 37 kids on a field trip to California put a breadknife that she made sandwiches with in her bag en route to the airport and forgot to take it out before the checkpoint. She was fined $500 and put on the terrorism watch list (Hauser, 2005) Other passengers with names that resemble those on the no-fly list have been treated as suspect, detained and/or denied travel, such as Catherine Stevens, wife of US senator Ted Stevens whose name is like Cat Stevens, who was alleged to have ties to Muslim fundamentalists.

While checkpoint tensions have escalated, public discussions of them tend to privilege the cruel liberties of the consumer/travelers over those of this new class of federal employees, many of whom only have high school educations and come from working class and minority/ethnic backgrounds. Alongside a flurry of congressional hearings, surveys have been conducted regarding TSA morale, working conditions, and effectiveness revealing widespread discontent among TSA screeners. A recent report indicated complaints from 11,000 TSA workers that their value is negative that the federal government, despite several requests, refused to make them public and only released the quantitative parts of the study (POGO, 2008; Arneson, J, 2005) For instance, TSA workers sustain more injuries on the job than other federal employees. In 2004 they were injured four times as often as construction workers and seven times as often as miners (Gordon, 2006) One study found that TSA workers handling checked luggage lifted one bag every seven seconds, and most of them were more than fifty pounds (Frank, 2005b) Not surprisingly, the most common injuries are muscle and back strains due to heavy lifting, tendonitis, hernias, and cuts and lacerations sustained while reaching into bags for sharp objects. Between 2002-2004 US taxpayers paid $67 million in expenses related to airport screeners injured on the job. Last year alone, their injuries and lost wages cost the federal government $52 million (Frank, 2005b) In 2005 25% of all airport screeners were injured on the job and 390 000 days of work were missed, which has caused staff shortages and heightened concerns about security (Park, 2006b; Barr, 2005).

The checkpoint may be increasingly technologized and US taxpayers have subsidized billions of dollars worth of screen ing equipment in recent years, but the TSA screening process relies more heavily upon manual labor than ever because the workers carry heavy bags, check tickets, shuffle gray bins, search carry-ons, confiscate items, frisk passengers and operate machinery. Thus the airport checkpoint has become a visceral exercise in hands-eye coordination where workers apply manual and ocular labor to minimize risks. In addition to physical injury, there must be profound ontological confusion at the checkpoint. TSA workers are regularly subject to a variety of lateral tests by undercover officers and to experiments by certain vigilantes. The so-called Red Team is a band of secret agents that arrives at security gates to covertly evaluate operations and often attempts to pass through with illegal objects, weapons, bombs or knives. In one episode a woman secured a gun to her upper thigh under a thick bandage and after it was detected through wanding, she was asked about it and dismissed the female worker from a recent surgery and was allowed to pass through (U.S. House, 2003) James McNeil of the security firm McNeil Technologies smuggled a gun past the gates at Rochester and then testified to Congress about his stunt to make the case that security experts don't even know what we need to train screeners for (U.S. House 2003) A 20 year-old college student Nate Heatwole managed to get prohibited items including box-cutters, clay-molded putty expert screeners and onto aircraft claiming he was doing it only to test TSA procedures. After doing this successfully on several flights, he emailed the TSA to notify the agency of his experiment and was subsequently fined $500 and put on probation (U.S. House, 2003) While these checkpoint games are designed to keep the TSA on their toes, they reveal that imagining and staging security breaches has become a national preoccupation and an obsessive management ritual.

Besides being subject to covert operations, each day on the job airport screeners are pointed at the x-ray machine, they must decipher between "real" and "fake" threats. The Threat Image Projection (or TIPS) program, which is used at all airports arbitrarily superimposes simulated images of

contraband, bombs, and other dangerous materials on x-ray images of innocent passengers' carry-on bags as they pass through the machine. There is an archive of 4000 images that can be randomly and automatically inserted. As one systems manufacturer, Rapiscan Systems explains, "an 'aspas' is recorded if the checkpoint operator does not respond to the virtual threat projection within the allotted time period" (Rapiscan, 2008a). In some cases, TIPS has caused enormous confusion. A *Seattle Times* investigation found numerous incidents in which threat-images were identified by screeners, but bags "escaped" without being physically searched and thus left numerous failed web passengers had to be evacuated and re-screened (Airport Interbussy, 2004).

Not only is there a strong likelihood, according to electronics, that a TSA worker will be inured on the job, but such experiences constitute a kind of stressedly psy-ops – there is psychologique operations that are designed to generate psychological confusion among federal employees and passengers about the status of "the real" at the very moment when becoming-based on a matter of life or death. The checkpoint is used to stage the state's struggle to define, test and regulate the shape-shifting form of the security trivial. TSA workers are paid to partake in a state-sponsored guessing game orchestrated by security experts and the marginal class who comprise all kinds of potential violations which TSA workers on the frontlines are charged day after day to detect. Even though each day dangerous objects pass through without incident and each day actual attacks are imagined that are not carried out, the state-led trickery, gaming, and managed chaos at the checkpoint is likely to normalize a fundamental skepticism about the status of all people and things for travelers and workers alike.

Close Sensing

In addition to articulating a new regime of labor relations, the airport checkpoint exposes new technologies of sensing, scanning and detection. Collectively, these technologies might be referred to as close sensing – a set of practices that serve as the counterpoint to what I have explored elsewhere as satellite remote sensing (Parks, 2009, 2018?) in that they are pointed toward the minute and the personal rather than the geographic and planetary perspectives of the earth's surface. Close sensing involves the use of magnetometers, x-ray machines and trace-detection devices to scrutinize personal belongings and their fragments, the body and its interior. In this sense, close sensing is an extension of the kinds of practices Lisa Cartwright (1995) discusses in her "essays of medical imaging where film x-ray and other technologies concerned with scientific and popular imaginaries to move the body visible in new ways. What distinguishes close sensing from other forms of surveillance is the authority the state has granted to supplement machine vision with touch. According to TSA guidelines, all belongings or bodies that emerge and handled must be scanned with a machine first. TSA workers rely on specialist "screener assistant technologies" such as "Target," that use software algorithms to search x-ray images for dangerous materials – "the algorithm validates the mess, out electronic format of items in the image against proven thresholds, objects that match the defined criteria are identified for the operator" (Rapiscan, 2008b) TSA screeners also use image-processing programs with names like Crystal Clear, which can zoom in for a closer view and/or perform organ/inorganic stripping. The function of the checkpoint machine, then, is to direct the TSA agent to apply his/her manual labor to specific bodies and objects that pass through the gate. It is impossible, then, to separate the visual search from acts of handling, which are often conducted with conspicuous blue latex gloves, the iconic signature of the TSA. To foreground the manual intervention, TSA workers also leave "notices of baggage inspection" in checked luggage that is physically searched.

The textile supplement, to what Paul Virilio would call "eyeless vision" (1989.3) has transformed the checkpoint into a physically charged locale in which passengers hurriedly strip off layers of clothes, remove their shoes and empty out their pockets to avoid further inspection. These acts of disrobing, which used to occur in the bedroom, are now performed while in transit and in full view, not only in front of TSA agents, but other passengers as well as their gender and sexuality are reputedly invoked as sites for the assertion of authority. The physical search has aroused much controversy as thousands of complaints have been filed with the TSA and discussions abound in the press. There have been letters to newspaper editors and articles revisiting stories about TSA screeners licking down the back of women's pants, cupping their breasts or groping body parts during physical searches. More aggressive pat-down policies were implemented in September 2004 after two Chechen women carrying explosives allegedly caused two plane crashes in Russia (Kyle, 2004). TSA officers were instructed to perform more intrusive pat downs and to look for "irregularities in a person's figure or form" around the waist, chest, and lower-body area. As one TSA agent bluntly stated, "Are those real?!" The agency received 250 formal complaints in the month after the policy went into effect (Associated Press, 2004a).

A controversy has also bloomed around the use of so called "x-rated x-rays" or backscatter machines that use high energy x-rays that allow screeners to see through passengers clothes and detect some use that might be carrying a gun or bomb (Stalley, 2006b) The machines cost from

$100-200,000 a piece and are also the kind of devices used to screen South African diamond miners going home at the end of a workday. There are concerns not only about the high visibility of the body that renders breasts and genitals in detail but also about exposure to high levels of radiation. The Electronic Privacy Information Center and ACLU argue backscatter inspection constitutes a mass privacy invasion and should be banned since it "compels passengers to submit themselves to a kind of bodily exposure that almost everyone would consider so indecent and many find religiously or morally offensive" (EPIC 2005) Nevertheless, backscatter machines have already been experimented in San Antonio/Washington, Dallas/Fort Worth, Jacksonville, Florida, Phoenix, San Francisco and London/Heathrow. To encourage the public to accept them, the role in 2003 the director of the TSA security laboratory, Susan Hallowell, decided through a backscatter machine to demonstrate its efficacy in detecting the gun and items she had hidden under her clothes. Trying to minimize the issue of privacy encroachment, she suggested the only problem is that "it makes you look fat and naked" (Miller, 2003) The TSA has used this high volume of women's complaints regarding physical searches to legitimate the use of these backscatter machines: allowing they perform "a virtual search" and will make pat downs unnecessary.

Media scholars Laura Marks (2002) and Margaret Morse (1998) have referred to the notion between looking and tactility as haptic visuality, where the eye functions as an organ of touch. They both develop the concept in mainly in relation to experimental media art and new/ly media. As Marks explains: "Haptic visuality, a term contrasted to optical visuality, draws from other forms of sense experience, primarily touch and kinesthetics." (2002: 2) She invokes the haptic to critique local Enlightenment rationality and its privileging of distant and detached modes of observation and sets out to "restore a love between the haptic and the optical that is culturally a currently lacking (and) to explore how a haptic approach might rematerialize our spaces of perception" (2002: xii) While screen/screening machines introduce contouries between looking and touching, they do so not to generate less 'visually aesthetic' and distant, but rather to perform a sensory function for the state. In this way, the close sensing that occurs at the checkpoint shares more in common with medical imaging and diagnostics since it involves the machine's identification of potentially dangerous objects that are then introduced with 'workers' hands and either contained or eliminated.

The exclusionary action of close sensing at checkpoints in the US and abroad means that there are now more people in the world whose bodies and belongings have been scanned by machines and touched by workers than ever before. It is a important to note, however, that those who are most closely sensed are not necessarily screened by closed circuits more here but are often behind closed doors. Makeshift rooms exist for more rigorous examination and these spaces are cordoned off beyond public view. The visual is given over to the haptic, the sensible. In one sense, the checkpoint is a more protected place in terms of civil liberties because of the over-exposure that it affords, yet it also functions as a system for detaining or filtering those who are subject to even closer scrutiny where seeing not only becomes touching but even becomes suspect. Therefore we cannot separate the practice of extensible close sensing at the airport checkpoint from the more excessive and violent practices of touch and interrogation that have emerged in the midst of the US-led war on global terror. In some cases such details have been apprehended and culled through airport security gates only to be put on CIA 'torture flights'. In December 2003 new stories broke about hundreds of CIA flights that have funneled teard-out terror suspects to/from Europe and the US to the Middle East (Taylor 2005; Goodman 2004; Hirsch et al. 2005) Close sensing, then, involves the hands-on coordination of state power and may be articulated at checkpoints or in medical and may be applied to different bodies and to varying degrees. Its most extreme version may be in Abu Ghraib prison in Guantanamo Bay where detainees have been subject to the same kind of screening, imaging, profiling techniques and then brutally tortured and photographed. Airport screening practices might be understood as symptomatic, then, of a broader security regime in which close sensing, scanning and touching can become torture. Haptic visuality may therefore take on dangerous dimensions when it is articulated by a vengeful state.

Closed Circuits and Sharp Edges

Developing a border or terrorist approach to study close sensing is a difficult proposition since evidents are not allowed to stand near or behind the x-ray machines at check points. Using a makeshift, however, it is possible to imagine and delineate the visual form of the x-ray screening set up — the analysis of video images that represents personal effects as they pass on a conveyor belt whose rhythms and forelolds are shaped by flight schedules, the work week. Holidays, machine speeds, and TSA staffing. An MSNBC website gives us a sense of the visual form as it "launches a two-minute interactive exhibit on inviting the user to identify various threat images that appear including a gun knife and explosive vial within a passenger's lab top, the fuzzy use of an airport screener the user can peek and touch a mouse as they move a cursor across the screen at the speed of the cursor." (Miller) I then the simulator myself I was overwhelmed by how difficult it was and was struck by the odd application

of such a high sixties gate to a stream of ordinary objects. Purses, briefcases and backpacks rapidly pass by, containing objects such as—bottles; coins, keys and cell phones, but there are also views guns and explosives that the screener is trained to recognize. As the screener-in-training inspects the materials that pass, the range of x-ray detectors can be found on the soundtrack calling. This is telling for every. "My grandma could do a faster job than them" or "Come on, I don't have all day!" In two minutes I screened 32 bags. But which contained objects. I identified 27% of them correctly, earning a "C," you are warned at the end of my session. "Getting over one in four bags would be a fully trained screener fired." Given the sheer volume of objects to be scanned it is not surprising that forbidden items sometimes pass through the gate undetected. No matter how dogged and determined the TSA staff, the labor of searching for something is hard work and the eyes too when faced with a never-ending doubling of things to examine. When casting through checkpoints myself I observed how these screeners are monitored, and I have seen 2-3 workers clustered around them at times and one person hiding aisles at others, a testament perhaps to the condition of high alert having to flex characterizes this usual form.

Whatever the case, the checkpoint x-ray machine generates the most dense object-oriented visual economy we have seen yet, resonating with what Johanna Benai has called the cinematic mode of production. "Cinema," he suggests, "offers not only to until one eyes on the screen or even to the instruction and spectacles which generate film but to the totality of relations which generates the mixed appearances of the world. Cinema means the production of incorporeal images through the segmentation or animated materials. These materials include everything from actors, to landscapes, to populations, to images, to lighter scenes, to electrons. Cinema is a material practice of global scale—the movement of capital in, through, as image." (280) If I follow one could argue that the screen x-ray machine is perhaps the best example of cinema, in that it comprises a never-ending stream of images and constantly takes the labor of looking at the cinema (or audiovisual) because of riches. I think this may not to seriously but produces sequences across the steady pace of capital accumulation. What appear on the monitors are the faint traces of a complex passage of goods at once being protected and scrutinized as potentially dangerous objects. The x-ray machine generates a spectral slideshow of 21st century consumerism, so that it becomes a gothic coda to the screener continuous merchandising the trace of wildly bought and used commodities moving through the world. As belongings pass across the conveyor belt they peel themselves between a possession and loss, safety and danger, significance and oblivion. As the cargo suggests that the x-ray provides a visual regulation of inventory, explaining, "X-rays record only the shadows of a facet, to trade: the place where it falls. Not so much an exposure as a disclosure, the X-ray reveals secret velocity as a mode of secret visuality, drawing what nonetheless remains invisible, without detection or accident." (209-33) In the case of airport screening, the x-ray becomes the final instance of accumulation and disposition threats to go future. Each x-rayed object becomes a "remake" like the nobody to lose: to consume and to move things no less.

While each object is x-rayed individually, the shredding collection of objects x-rayed produces a broader inventory of the things we think we need to have with us—currency identification cards, eyeglasses, umbrellas, snacks: pills, diapers, tampons, baby strollers; makeup, cigarettes, lighters, spoon, cell phones; shoes, water documents, magazines jewelry, and so on—the accoutrements of travel. When all of our pedestrian things are reduced to transparencies, they are not just objects to be looked at, they become symptomatic of a more painstaking gaze, in which the state not only reserves the right to touch what's ours, but also, gain when capital is tempted to temporarily evacuate the intimacy of ownership of objects as part of the process of moving to reduce or else mark them merely to evade some x-rays contained such things. X-ray machines act as symptomatic of the state's increasing ability to contact and regulate the flow of matter in general: whether clothing, drugs, currency consumer goods and of natural disasters in the context of globalization. I don't the darkened body of a flight demanding of leaping their those is a bright yellow moving a corridor between a city-scape to the airport's transitory zones, a reinforces, mutable things, and camouflage objects where a cell phone can be a gun, a bottle can be a wine, a teddy bear can carry a live explosive, a condom can be a vessel for drug-running, and a shoe can be a ticking time bomb.

Consider some of the objects that have been confiscated at TSA gates in the US. A knife disguised as a lipstick. A Ferragu injection inside a soda box. A baby bear with a taxpayer-lashed gun with no indication as to what was inside. Between 2002 and 2005 the TSA confiscated 16 million objects (Mooney 2006) After these objects are taken by traders and collectors, they are sorted and auctioned in bulk to the pick of government warehouses. Not surprisingly some of these confiscated materials now re-circulate through the work-based economy. When I searched Ebay in April 2006, I found 138 entries for TSA seized knives; scissors; nail guns corkscrews, wrenches and others. One person describes an "MTSA lot of 30 pairs of scissors" as purchased from various markets in China, Japan and Korea" reminding us of the broader global economy from which they emerge. Another describes a "crazy bag of treasures" as "airport secure searery," suggesting its history of confiscation given it added value. Indeed, it was not such a desktop that prompted me to buy a TSA-confiscated padlock for $9.50. The knife was manufactured in Germany; sold to came and who ended up at a US airport after September 11, 2001, was confiscated by the TSA, bought by the US government auction to second-hand dealers in Las Vegas, who then sold the knife to me on Ebay

6. As an expert eye on the issue see Victoria Hattam; Nina Glick Schiller, Ayse Caglar, and Thaddeus C. Guldbrandsen, Beyond the Global Economy, New York: Cambridge University Press 2006

The trauon history of the object alone is suggestive of the odd economies of re-distribution that have emerged as a side effect of the war on terror.

So what do we make of the TSA's interruption and reproduction of our sharp edges? The events of 9/11 enabled a scenario to emerge in which US political and security officials could believe in and promote the idea that sharp edges in the air were more threatening than anything else more threatening than a decisive leader in the white house more threatening that a US foreign policy determined by unilateralism more threatening than a global economy contingent upon the ebbs and flows of oil. This idea persists. Just recently a US congressional leader spiritedly introduced federal legislation called the "Leave All Blades Behind Act." Yet we all know that one person's flat out plier is as deadly as another's knife. And people could turn a handful of coins and an empty sock into something that could wreak havoc. Simply put, if the soft spot in the US security system is the sharp knife wielded in midair, then the airport checkpoint exposes the US government's wilful blindness to the current state of global affairs.

Unending Turbulence

In the essay, I have treated the checkpoints as a discursive space where we can detect shifts in biopower — the context of a changing world political order. I have suggested that TSA procedures have produced problematic working conditions for federal employees who are breaking their backs while trying to keep knives out of the air, generated a new regime of inspection where looking becomes continuous with touching/handling/manipulation, and, finally, keyed up changes in the representation of material objects where what may ultimately be seen is the state's struggle to control capital accumulation and circulation. At the airport checkpoint security reveals everything from screeners' back muscles to secret agent's breast pieces to, from trace detection devices to x-rayed pocketknives, from fake gloves to CIA torture flights. Much more than a non-place, the airport has become a key place where security, technology and capital coincide and blur the US social body to recognize its terrorizing interiority.

The turbulence caused by new airport screening practices continues. As I was finishing this essay, the TSA announced a new device banning liquids and gels and I got to see one from a U.S. The policy was based on an alleged terrorist plot to embed bombs in ordinary objects that would be carried on planes to the U.S. leaving from England. This meant that passengers now not only had to leave their blades behind, but their bottled water, toothpaste, lotion, eye drops, and cough syrup as well. During the months of August and September 2006 airport screeners, both bins, tripped over with containers full of liquid and gel as perturbed passengers reluctantly complied with the abruptly implemented rules. At the Frankfurt airport in August 2006 I asked the head airport screener whether I could take a photo of the abandoned objects pour-'d put of the trashcan behind her and was told I would have to get on their permission from the Bavarian government to do so. No object is un-threatening in the war or global terror — whether me, the camera or the deodorant. Vanishing or objects that lay in the trash bin of October 2006 the TSA cannon regulation had changed yet again and sardine chewers' bottled bags filled with 3 oz containers of liquids and gels were allowed. Bottled water could be taken onboard as long as it was purchased beyond the checkpoint. There is a price to pay for security commodities — in the case it was $2.50 for a safe sip of water in midair. At Los Angeles International airport in October 2006 TSA staff ordered me to throw my $1.00 bottle of water in the trash and told me not to worry because I could purchase one for $3.50 just beyond the checkpoint. Thus whether water or oil, the cost of security is enhanced in the exchange value of the commodities we consume. As much as airport screening may seem dangerous objects it also exposes the collisions of capital, media and security that increasingly punctuate our lives.

058-069

Live Tracking*

Hasan Elahi
Sandra Braman

Hasan's Story

It all started back in June of 2002 at the airport in Detroit as I was returning home from overseas. [1] I realized when I handed my passport to the Immigration agent that something wasn't right. After he slid the passport through the reader, he made the little [2] [3] I asked "Is there something wrong?" but did not get any response from him. After a few moments, which seemed an eternity, he got up and told me, "follow me please." I ended up at the INS detention office at the Detroit airport. [4] It was a large room filled with foreign looking people from all corners of the earth and you could clearly see the fear in their faces, as this was their last day in the United States. Things were not going well for them.

There is usually very little overlap between INS and American citizens. [5] I tried to start up a conversation with one of the guards by asking him why I was there. He was just as confused as I was. Eventually, a man in dark suit approached me and said "I expected you to be older." I had no idea what he was talking about. I asked him to explain what was happening and he responded, "Well you have some explaining to do yourself!" [6] We then entered an interrogation room. Barren and stark white with a camera in the corner. There was an L-shaped desk with a computer on it and a man in the dark suit sitting across from me. I noticed that his screen saver on the monitor had a rather large and official looking circular symbol that read "Department of Justice" across the top and Federal Bureau of Investigation" across the bottom. [7] I still didn't know what was happening, but realized that this was some type of government law enforcement officer and I was a suspect in something.

His questions began.

> "Where were you?"

> "Amsterdam," I replied.

> Before that?"

> I had a change of planes in Lisbon"

> "Where were you before that?"

> "I was in Faro on the beach for a few days."

> "And before that?"

> "I was in Germany to see an art exhibition

> "And before that?"

> "I was in Paris. My university runs a summer program there and I went to visit

At this point he sounded a bit agitated. It occurred to me that he expected to hear me mention countries such as Iraq, Libya, Lebanon or some other expected locations dotting the axis of evil

> "And where were you before that?"

> "In Dakar in Senegal."

> "Where's that?" he asked in a confused tone

> In West Africa" I said as I went into my academic mode and drew a little map of Africa on the table with my finger and explained a bit about the historical significance of this westernmost tip of the African continent.

> "They Muslim there?"

> "Yes, about 90% of the population is Muslim"

> "What were you doing there?"

> "I'm an artist and had an exhibition there."

> "What kind of art you make?"

I have a hard time explaining this question to other artists much less government officials interrogating me. I said that I was a sculptor and left it as was that. [8]

> "So who pays for your trips?"

> "Sometimes the university that I work for. Sometimes the place that invites me and sometimes just frequent flyer miles."

> "Where do you stay on these trips?"

> "It usually depends on who pays for it. But often some cheap hotel"

> "Who do you meet on these trips?"

Sandra's Response

1) Note the date. Less than a year after 9/11, about 7 months from passage of the USA PATRIOT Act. But over 10 years since development of the "new security theory" and its implementation provisions, which provided much of the substance of the USA PATRIOT Act.

2) Notice that the "subject" himself isn't aware of any reason why something might be amiss until the border agent freezes. It used to be that action was required in order to be deemed a suspect of suspicion or guilty of criminality. Now, at least in matters related to terrorism, it's "alleged intent." Hasan could not have had such intent if he only realized something had gone wrong at this point.

3) I guess there's not a lot of experience here, or the guy wouldn't have frozen. He'd have smoothly moved into the next stage. Perhaps he himself questioned the appropriateness of what he had been instructed to do, and had been hoping that he wouldn't confront the situation.

4) You can't be forced to speak with law enforcement officials, you must consent to do so. But the decision to travel internationally and cross the border is understood to be such consent, so at that point Hasan had no choice.

5) Love Hasan's understatement here. Unfortunately with the legal changes that have taken place since 9/11 — that go far beyond the USA PATRIOT Act itself — there is a new category of citizenship in which a suspect is considered a "hybrid" citizen. A hybrid citizen is someone who is (or was) technically a U.S. citizen but who has lost some of the legal protections that identity provides as a result of having communicated with or interacted with individuals who are foreign nationals and who may themselves be suspect for some reason.

6) Here is when we expect Samuel Beckett to step in.

7) Note that the first ID of anyone, other than the border guard who was in a space and visually defined role when encountered, is on a screen!

8) I once had a border guard burst out laughing and make fun of me when I told him what I did. Well, it distracted him from everything else.

Well, maybe other artists, journalists and people involved in the business of art"

At this point, or our nowhere, he asked

"Where were you September 12?"

Fortunately, I'm some obsessive about the record keeping in general and had my Palm PDA with me. I proceeded to look up Wednesday, September 12, 2001 on my screen. [It loaded from the contents:] "Pay storage rent at 10:00. Meeting with Judith at 11:30. Intro Class from 12:00 to 3:00 and Advanced Class from 3:00 to 6:00." So according to this information, I must have been in Tampa."

"Where were you September 11?"

"I'm assuming the same place, but let's look that up as well. I had a meeting at 2:00 pm with my department chair, but I think this was canceled."

"Where were you September 10?"

"Having an exam at 10:00. Class from 12:00 to 6:00"

"Where were you September 9?"

"I was probably driving back from Houston. I had an exhibition there a few days before and spent pretty much the entire week before setting it up"

He didn't seem to expect someone to answer with this much detail and proceeded to the next topic

"You had a storage unit in Tampa right?"

"Yes, near the university."

"What did you have in it?"

Boxes of winter clothes, furniture that didn't fit in my apartment, some seasonal art materials, a lot of general junk.

"No explosives?"

"No, I'm certain I didn't have any explosives."

Well, we received a report that you had explosives and had filed an September 12th." [12]

In the end, I was finally able to convince him that I certainly didn't have any explosives and once I had just returned to Tampa after missing nearly a week of school, I had much more important things to do than move out of a storage space. It turned out that after we examined my calendar for September of 2001, I most likely moved out of my storage space on the dates of September 20th and September 26th as there were entries titled "HazonStudio Move" at 6:30 pm and "Move Studio" at 6:00 pm on those dates. I think, by this point, he realized that the report he was relying on was merely explicit garbage. [I] filed only one quick consideration, but I also had meticulous records that documented my actions. At this point, the tone of the interrogation drastically changed into more of a casual conversation and I ended up showing him all the digital pictures that I took on my trip. [12] He finally finished by saying that he had enough information and that he would be forwarding this to the Tampa office since this initiated the file and they would be contacting me to clear this up. Finally he gave me his card and asked me to call him if I wanted to go for a beer next time I was in Denver. I thought this was seemingly odd after what had just happened, but felt that this couldn't hurt over. [13]

A few weeks later, my office phone rang and a man introduced himself and said that he wanted to speak to me in regard to my interview in Denver. Arriving at the Federal Building was an adventure in itself. As soon as I turned the corner and crossed Dirk Street in front of the building in Downtown Tampa a man in a dark green suit and dark glasses recognized me and said to me "Please wait there," pointing to the curb. [14] He was about 10 or 12 steps away. I found this to be a very uncomfortable experience that he could see clearly everything I was doing but no conversation was possible. [15] While he rambled away on two mobile phones. [16] I waited by the road. The only thing going through my mind was that some vet would roll up and abduct me and take me off somewhere never to return. [17] It was probably only about 5 minutes later, though, that he waved me in. After we finished waiting, he opened the door and let me pass and had a long conversation with the front guard. [18] The body of the building was filled with security equipment and it was clear that these people guarding the door were not typical security guards. They were Federal Materials. One of them, a sturdy, bald, mean-looking guy clearly of northern European descent, approached me and started pulling at me. [19] Also I kept enough composure to tell him that I wasn't under arrest and had no intention of allowing him to search me. He complied (somewhat seemingly) said and continued an Arabic. After giving him several confused looks I think I said something like, "Do you mind speaking to me in English? I know you speak English!" [20] At this point, the guy in the dark green suit with the two phones stopped me dead and escorted me into the elevator and up to the 6th floor of the building.

We entered an interrogation room. On one side sat a large imposing man with close-cropped hair. I eventually realized that this was an FBI agent and the person that I had been dealing with earlier in the day on the phone was a Deputy Marshal with the Justice Department. The questions began as if I was in a court. State your name, date of birth, occupation. I remember being asked a lot of mundane and trivial questions by the Deputy Marshal who was reading from a list. He seemed to be expecting short one-line answers though like a typical Academic. I was offering long drawn-out essays complete with background information

9) Constitutionally, the United States was set up so that there was mutual transparency between citizens and the government. Today, that has been lost -- the government knows more and more about citizens, while citizens know less and less about the government

10) However, the requirement that the U.S. government actively act on factual information when it targets an individual for surveillance has been dropped. At least, this is explicitly now the case for the FBI

11) Which segments of the population are actually the most paranoid today?

12) This conversation would be interesting as a film script, including the multiple and rapid shifts of genre and camera angle.

13) Good cop, bad cop, in one person. Same thing with looking at the photos on your camera -- might you know or tell him something unwittingly in a seemingly casual setting that you would not reveal during what is being experienced as interrogation?

14) Face recognition? Reportedly still generates 16% false positives.

15) This sounds like about the distance from which one must stay from an embassy in countries that are not nice.

16) Nice image. One in each hand, two on one ear, one on a tape, and one in a shoe?

17) Either all comment or no comment. No comment.

18) The second time Hasan has commented that it felt as if time had stopped while he waited to understand what was going on, or be told what to do next.

19) Sounds like royalty. Or the spot in Red Square in Moscow where they have killed people since ancient times, which you aren't allowed to applaud at all.

20) We need a filmmaker here!

one perspective: to believe? [21] He would begin reading his next question, only to realize that I had already interrupted in my previous response. This game went on as the FBI agent watched quietly. One of them asked me whether I had interviewed any people that might be detrimental to the interests of the U.S. or any other country. I started searching my memory that I witnessed in Chiapas where Zapatista presence went protesting in the streets. With at least or two times in the FBI agent cut me off by saying "We're not interested in indigenous people" and directly asked if I had ever met anyone from Al Qaeda, Taliban, the Islamic Jihad, Hamas, Hizbollah. [22] I also about half a dozen other groups that I never even heard of, and no doubt I would have been that anyone from the regular basis to remind me to Guantanamo without any need for declaration. [23] Face to face with someone who would doubt every word, I tried to explain that I never heard of, and I had doubts that any of these terrorist groups would even exist in the countries I started to travel to. I could, of course, I also said that they looked stumped when I realized that at any moment that they could see me to Guantanamo without any need for declaration. [23] Face to face with someone who would doubt every word, I tried to explain that I never heard of, and I had doubts everything saying during the course of the interrogation. [27]

These questions go went on for the next two months and finally ended in a series of polygraph examinations. [26] The polygraphs took place – the same building as the other meetings, but on a different floor. The agent that administered the test was an older, rather quiet man who had been doing this work for many years. We started talking about why I was there in the first place. As he was shuffling through my file, he mentioned that I had been traveling much lately. I wasn't going to ask how he knew, but I did bring up the point that I was scheduled to do a lecture in Indonesia the following month. He recommended that I not go. He felt it might further complicate things, as there had been a bombing in Bali the previous month. I made a mental note to double-check, but I instead attack me I was fearful of. I was frightened by the possibility that one of the questions, might drag me off to Guantanamo. In thing, in his mind and the inevit that he was doing it right, my attitude. With every answer verbatim, but gave a response – that this test said "yeah, we have a few like that," and added me if I say my mental plane when I read, I told him that I didn't like this work random the research I was doing, but I also couldn't help thinking that this whole thing was right. While I would come off during the research and relax it I couldn't understand. [29]

After our conversation, he proceeded with the polygraph exam. He was very clear about the process and how polygraphs work. To my surprise, he insisted that we "practice" the questions before hooking me up with the instrumentation. [30] They were not terribly difficult questions. All of them required a simple yes or no answer. If something's was maybe or under certain circumstances, he would rephrase the question until I could be answered as a yes or no. [30] I think the questions were, as much as I recall, such as: is today Tuesday? or is your name Nadia? were cosmic responses to compare with questions such as: Have you ever met with any person from an intelligence agency of a foreign nation? or: Do you belong to any group that wishes to harm the United States? I don't remember most of the other questions as much because they were so outlandishly stupid to me that I do remember, including one question about being sexually assaulted into childhood. [31] I think it was then that he realized that maybe it wasn't my answer to a question that should be a confidence back chair while being a gray wall. I think it was a carpeted wall. There was a two-way mirror behind me and I was wondering if he put the room like this so that he had been cleared and everything just looking. I could take a while to answer – I could stare at the eventually seeing that things just would not fly and the light blue which caught the light directly and in my face to face with anyone who wondered in there. [32]

Between that time and December of 2004, I had no incidents at any US airport. In January of 2005 Homeland Security was spread out and detentions began to take place. The CBP (the newly reorganized name for the old Customs and Immigration Department now handles these and they happen with some frequency. I'm not sure what aspect of it is truly how all I still notice the same people at the same counts. In any case, I'm sure this same government database somewhere gives mixed up and the detentions take minutes. For three hours that took place. [35] I'm with a few rare exceptions, every time I enter the US I get "randomly" room. The generally takes between an hour and four hours depending on the airport. [38] Its has become a part of my life, is the me and I just have to come every so often out to a quarantine sure that I give myself several extra hours when booking a connecting flight. It is curious to me that I have no problems getting land crossings, just getting off of them and into my country. If I arrived the west coast airports like LAX and San Francisco one about an hour to clear. Denver has been hit and miss sometimes an hour or sometimes 3 hours. JFK is definitely the worst so every single time I have arrived there it has never taken less than 3 hours. So far Hawaii and Atlanta have been the shortest, and the shortest past attest around ten minutes. But then again in these rare cases, I've had my flight

21) Clarification as obfuscation; depending on the receiver (Style as weapon)

22) None of whom, then, are considered by the U S government to be indigenous peoples?

23) And then the reversal regarding an academic=ke knowledge?

24) Perhaps, but not necessarily. Under the USA PATRIOT Act, organizations that comply with requests for information are also under a gag order that requires them not to tell those surveilled that this is going on. In some cases, this has been interpreted as also meaning that lawyers should not be informed, though many organizations interpret this provision in such a way that at least attorneys can be informed.

25) News from security professionals is that if one calls an attorney at this point it changes the nature of the process from that point on, and the advice is that calling for that support is consequently a good idea.

26) Under the USA PATRIOT Act, someone charged with a crime on the basis of information gathered under surveillance made legal by this same statute need not be presented with the evidence being used against him or her -- even in the courtroom.

27) We know from analysis of information gathering that ranges from verification of arms control agreements to witnesses in the courtroom that there is no such thing as enough information to make a given analysis unquestionably supported. In the end, will on the part of the analyst is necessary. Providing massive amounts of information can therefore be a highly effective defensive strategy

28) Is a gene interesting that the polygraph is still being used, since scientists regularly confirm the data obtained this way may not be reliable. It does come in effective theater, though

29) This at the exploitative heart of the story. What is the dual pro quo?

30) Sequence of theater

31) Surely, rejection changes one's physiological responses to a question?

32) Repression of questions as a technique for theater?

33) Hypnosis is also used as a technique for anesthesia

34) This also sounds like a combination of techniques used by those in labor relations to see how long it takes someone to do a task (you may start out slow but ultimately speed up to your normal speed) -- and the widely used psychological test, the MMPI (Minnesota Multiphasic Personality Inventory), that is very long and includes repetitions on the assumption that you may lie once but you'll ultimately forget that you did, or what your lie was, and eventually tell the truth

35) "Improvement" of data processing methods as a means of losing information

36) Another way in which this experience has affected Hasan's sense -- and experience -- of time

bleached out and that has played a big factor in whether I get taken to the special room or not. [37] It's a rather unscientific theory, but with my new bleached hair there has been only one detention.

All this has led me to this birth of my recent project, Tracking Transience, where I am voluntarily developing a network device which makes public almost every aspect of my life. I have actively decided to cooperate with the FBI to a point where we have become unauthorized collaborative authors of the work. [38]

This device generates a database of imagery and locative information that in combination with a web-enabled companion tracks me and my points of transit. Not only can the FBI look me up and track me, but so can anyone else. Currently the device, which is in constant development, uploads to my server images tagged with exact GPS coordinates. The server then sends the GPS tag to USGS, which returns an aerial surveillance image of my precise location. My server then compiles this map with my uploaded image and thumbnails of related images into a web-based file which is then accessed through any computer with web access. These uploads are currently done manually with an average increment of once every half hour when I am inside the US. [39] Outside the US, while uploads are available, they are a little less frequent. Some of the maps aren't terribly detailed as many countries are less than thrilled to have detailed satellite imagery of their country available for all foreigners to see. Fortunately, as phone technologies between US and international countries become more compatible with each other and the technologies of surveillance advance quicker that legislation bodies understand them, the device and associated data are becoming more international. [40]

Transparency and the volunteering of information is crucial in the success of this project. During the investigation I have told the FBI just about everything about me. Since then I've decided to time-stamp my life on regular intervals and in the process create a type of a piece that that clearly shows that I couldn't have possibly been involved in terrorist attacks. This statistical and personal information is cataloged in separate databases. To make sense of it, you have to do some detective work, not unlike the process the FBI went through to construct their case against me. In the end, if you took the time to cross-reference all the databases, you'd perhaps know every little detail about me, down to where and when I eat regularly, where I'm flying to and from, where I'm sleeping, where I'm spending my money, even which words I'm using. At first, it might seem like a lot of useless information, but intelligence agencies, such as the FBI, CIA, NSA, or others, all operate in an industry where the main commodity is information and secrecy and restricted access are integral to the power dynamic. Obviously, I have an FBI file on me, but the chances of anyone accessing it, including myself, are slim given that the magic word of "National Security" was waved over the investigation. So I started thinking questions such as: What might they actually know about me? Why should the FBI be the only ones to know these things about me? What if I simply volunteer every bit of information regarding every aspect of my life to anyone and everyone? [41]

By borrowing a very simple economic process, I'm flooding a market to a point where the currency of the Intelligence Agencies is devalued because everyone already knows everything that they attempt to keep secret. In the end, I want to make every detail about myself completely transparent. My intention is to clearly demonstrate how massive the new USA Homeland Security and Patriot Act laws are [42] Using the powers of the web and technologies originally intended for military and surveillance use, I hope to bring to light the political ramifications of such policies and their repercussions on an individual level, using myself as subject.

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37) I guess Hasan has confounded the facial recognition software!

38) But implicitly invited – whether they were aware of it or not

38) Can we get a photograph of Hasan doing this? There are ethnographic and behavioral dimensions of this. We have been thinking of information ecologies in terms of the information (and sources of information) with which we surround ourselves but Hasan teaches us to expand that concept to include the information about ourselves that we export. The globalized personal information ecology!

40) Documentation of this history as it becomes intermeshed and would be highly informative. No one has layout at the difference between the technological horizon (what theoretically can be done) and the technological reality from this perspective

41) After the Berlin Wall came down, there was great interest in opening up the Stasi files – the information so assiduously gathered, often from 'volunteers' among the citizenry, by the Secret Service in the former East Germany. Those files in fact were opened up . . . only to be closed again relatively soon out of respect for it was said . . . 'data privacy'

42) A whole suite of other statutes, regulations, and changes in interpretation and implementation of the law combine to yield the environment being described

Artist as the one who goes ahead, artist as canary in the mines, artist as the eye that looks back
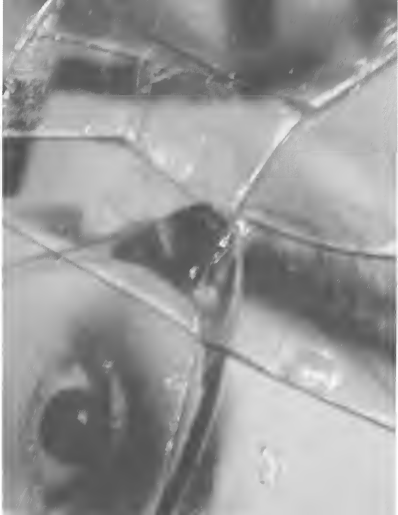
072-081

Something's Missing

Melanie Mariño

in performance on the 49th Venice Biennale in 2001: the artist Santiago Sierra paid certain vendors of fake designer bags to free their illegal items without the legal [...] $650. The newly bleached hair of the experienced professionals, which the cultural system, the market logic of trade has made [...] the matter of international benevolism. In the international scrutiny of the largescale art exhibition encompasses previously neglected subjects, it so doubts their local and regional specificness mean impossibly scrutiny wanted of a unified world culture. Sierra's action, of course, suggests that the privilege of visibility comes at a price, that the owning of market expression and cultural modern story [...] his socio-economic stratifications that have already organized and the exhibition itself. Sierra's performance, in this sense, links the rising of geopolitical differences to the multiplication of the oppressive relations of exchange that support the uneven distribution of power between the center and the periphery.

Nonetheless, something is missing. In conversation with Theodor Adorno in 1964, Ernst Bloch borrowed this phrase from Bertolt Brecht to spur us to return to utopian thought. In their discussion Adorno proposes, whatever can be imagined as utopia, that the transformation of totality. And the imagination of such a transformation of the totality is basically very different in all the so-called utopian constructions where—which, incidentally, are all really like one way, very modern, very familiar to me than the others [...] whatever has been lost substantially in regard to consciousness is very simply the capability to imagine the totality as something that could be completely different. [...] Adorno maintained that the imagination of utopia could never be cast as a positivity or a whole picture, but Bloch elaborated: "If it is not allowed to be cast in a picture, then [...] shall portray it as the process of being. But one should not be allowed to cast it in a really bad way, that [...] something been evacuated from Sierra's performances? Does there remain a desire for this vacancy?

•

Born in Madrid in 1966, Sierra has been resident in Mexico City since 1995, where he began to connect individuals from the most marginalized sections of the city as the basis of his performances. Drawing in different costs throughout the world, the artist has hired unemployed day laborers and undocumented guest workers as well as addicts, drug addicts, and prostitutes to perform monotonous, repetitive, and abject tasks—lying by from masturbation and constriction to standing still, holding up walls, sitting inside boxes to holes. The parameters of each "system" are specified with a precise statement of dimensions, number of people, time of labor, and amount of wages, and the event is documented with perfunctory black-and-white photographs or videos.

Take, for instance, Person Paid To Have 30 cm Line Tattooed On Their Shaped On Regina Street in Mexico City in May 1998. The performance represents the first time that Sierra employed an actual human body as a trade good. The artist precisely delineated the gesture of this action as follows: "I looked for a person who did not have any tattoos or mementos of having one, so as he received the money. agreed to have a mark on the skin for life. He was paid fifty dollars."

Or, consider a larger-scale example: For 465 Remunerated Persons, which took place at the Museo Rufino Tamayo in October 1999, the artist added a casting agency for 465 males of mixed American Indian and Caucasian race between the ages of 26 and 40 and between 1.60 and 1.70 cm in height. According to the artist, he then selected those voters that personified the so-called "working-class type" who, in size and appearance, were comparable to the custodial workers of O Equivalent Park. where the museum is located. These performers were then required to stand still in a grid formation of five men per deep meter for three hours during the opening of the exhibition.

465 Remunerated Persons captures the complex spatial dynamics that flowed Mexico City's informal service economies through its elite cultural spaces. Under normal conditions, the museum workers would have been incorporated invisible. Their visible presence was a minor entity in the performance however, stormed the audience's free, physical circulation through the exhibition space confronting them psychologically with the discomforting presence of a lower social class of marketplace workers

4 Coco Fusco, 'The Unbearable Weightiness of Being: An Interview after NAFTA,' Art in America (Summer 2001), p. 23

5 Robert Morris, 'Notes on Sculpture,' in G. Battcock (ed.) Minimal Art: A Critical Anthology (E.P. Dutton, 1968), p. 232

6 Maurice Merleau-Ponty, Phenomenology of Perception, trans. C. Smith (Routledge, 2002), p. 239

7 Santiago Serra, in interview with Gabriela Montiel, Santiago Serra exh. cat. (Kunsthalle Vienna, 2002), p. 33

As Coco Fusco so aptly put it, Serra "reveal a minimalist inquiry into the relation between the viewer and the mass so an investigation into the relation between viewers and the masses." [4]

Minimalism as a well-known, expanded the field of sculpture by elevating the autonomous art object within the viewer's grip so that "only is more aware than before that he himself is establishing relationships as he apprehends the object from various conditions and under varying conditions of light and spatial context." [5] Within the expanded field, the viewer is asked to articulate his or her body's relationship not only to the given object but to the space it shares with that object. The horizon of the work of art then shifts in relation to the viewer's ambient body, with the topology of changing perspectives drawing into focus the "equivalence between the orientation of the visual field and the awareness of one's own body as the potentiality of that field." [6]

For an entire generation of artists in the 1960s, Maurice Merleau-Ponty's Phenomenology of Perception offered the terms for its reorientation of perception around the viewer's lived corporeity. As the phenomenological model opened art to its context, inaugurating the investigation of the public structure of aesthetic experience, it continued to presume a certain neutrality: the viewer was universal: the body generic, and the site of art a structure equally abstract. It was, of course, the hermetic tendency that the critic followers of Minimal art would go on to challenge. As Serra once confessed, "I find myself in the same situation as many others, who are Minimalist as an arsenal of instruments they can make use of but whose emphasis they cannot bear." [7]

Minimalism otherwise put, prepared the analysis of art's perceptual conditions, enabling subsequent generations to probe the entanglement of the perceptual field with the conditions of language, of sexuality, of power. Consider Mierle Laderman Ukeles' Maintenance Art Performances (1973), where the sexed body is coordinated with the art museum conceived as an ideological epitome of dignity and distinction. For this series, Ukeles lived in the Wadsworth Atheneum in Hartford, Connecticut and performed activities associated with domestic labor, which were then presented as a form of involuntary maintenance—for instance, mopping the museum floors (Hartford Wash: Washing Tracks, Maintenance Inside) or cleaning its outside steps and plaza (Hartford Wash: Washing Tracks, Maintenance Outside) or scraping the glass vitrines that house art objects (Transfer: The Maintenance of the Art Object). By coloring the extreme hidden and devalued labor of daily maintenance to public view and reframing that action as a titled work, Ukeles drew on the domestic relations that structure the private sphere to reorticulate the boundaries that separate it from the public space delimited in the case by the institutions of art.

Informed by such practices of institutional critique, Serra's recasts labor to update Minimal art with a quilt complex. The artist's work mimes the language of Minimalism—of geometric cubes and risks and serial or nonhierarchical compositions—with the systematic predilection of tasks to index the otherwise imperceptible patterns of poverty and suffering as the global landscape. As such, it functions as a powerful indictment of the complex material systems of economic exploitation that inflect the disparity in people's prices. As the dollar-driven tourist economy of Cuba collides the commodification of the body, for example, the heroin trade in Old San Juan, Puerto Rico inverts its degradation.

In Serra's work, the body is infected with the marks of class and race, and the subject is objectivized as a passive actor who reproduces the relations of power localized within a given area. Take the artist's performance for Ace Gallery in Mexico City in March 2000, for which Serra hired an eleven-year-old boy who usually cleaned shoes at a subway station to polish the shoes of gallery visitors. Like Ukeles's Maintenance Art Performances, the action challenges the concealment of certain subjects and the exclusion of their labor. Of course, the difference performances hindered the smooth operation of the museum, the better to render the institution's affinities with the patriarchal economy of capitalism and render the structural divisions of that system. By contrast, Serra's intervention embeds illegal child labor within the context of artistic consumption, and the viewer, as a result, is implicated as an active collaborator in the exploitation of class-empoverty. Mexico is othersouse: Crossing Mexico's neo-liberal privatization of the economy with the labor economy of Catholic martyrdom, Serra, in effect, reproduces self-immolation as the price of survival.

Serra's performances convert the phenomenological template of reciprocity between object and viewer (or seer and seen) into a relation of economic exploitation that grimly exempts Marx's theory of the exchange value of labor. As Marx argued, the labor time of one worker is like, valuable within the economic system of capitalism that posits the value of one worker's labor against the equivalent exchange value in the form of the commodity produced by other. The transaction of wage labor, as such, is grounded in an unequal relation of exchange between the worker and the capitalist. The productive activity of the individual producer acquires value only when the product establishes itself within the realm of

missing

fella fellow
cuss feller
blighter gent
lad

maledict imprecate
curse anathemize
bedamn

damn
maledict
anathemize
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maledict

cursed with
stuck with

epic crossed
curse

forgot
imprecator
amone
forecast

curse
doomed
damn sord
curse
imprecate
blasphemeiser

accursed

curst

violent curse
curse
tirge

cursed

cuss

1 Nicolas Bourriaud, *Relational Aesthetics*, trans. Simon Pleasance and Fronza Woods (Les presses du réel, 2002), p. 43

b ibid

c ibid, p. 14

10 See Ernesto Laclau and Chantal Mouffe, *Hegemony and Socialist Strategy: Towards a Radical Democratic Politics* (Verso, 1985).

11 Chantal Mouffe, *The Return of the Political* (Verso, 1993).

12 See Chantal Mouffe, *The Democratic Paradox* (Verso, 2000).

the pluralism of interests and values in a democratic society entails the horizon of conflict, which we might thus recast by distinguishing between two types of antagonism: on one hand, the antagonism that obtains between enemies, defined as individuals or groups who share no common symbolic space, and on the other hand the agonism that describes the struggle between adversaries, or between legitimate enemies who inhabit a common ground in their adhesion to the principles of freedom and equality. In this schema, the task of modern democracy is to transform antagonism into agonistic pluralism—which is to say, to establish a new hegemony.

If Mouffe's revision of the democratic paradigm is predicated on the realignment of political borders, Sierra's articulated social dreamers exacerbates the alienation of the present social order. In his action for the Arsenale in Venice, the focal point revolved around the fanlad recognition of the otherwise ignored other; vendors that populate the city. As I pointed out, the highly charged misrecognition underscores the differences that divide an underprivileged sector from a more or less privileged art world. In another way, the complex relations plotted by that mutual non-identification also negate the possibility of converting that antagonism into something no less confused, but perhaps more or less productive. Significantly, the bleached hair of the vendors sets up an intervening equation between their self-distinction as individual subjects and their self-effacement in so many weak subjects. As their self-distinction may shock the subsidies, their self-abasement also diminishes them. Indeed, it as Bishop observed, the vendors seemed more subdued than usual, their spectators were no less so. The effect of both parties reduces the link of submission that unites the passivity enforced by subordination with that engendered by our complicity. And it is that collusion that pushes the viewer toward the position of the artist, who reproduces the dynamics of power that underwrites the political subjugations he does not contest.

As a final example, consider Sierra's performance for the Kunstat Werke in Berlin in September 2000. For this action, six Chechnyan workers were placed inside cardboard boxes for four hours a day for six weeks. As German legislation grants its refugees 80 marks (or $40 a month) on condition that he or she not work, the Chechnyan exiles subsisted their salaries in secret and the details of the work could not be made public at the time of its performance. This project, like many others, points to the transformation of occupational and income structures in our global economy, which depends increasingly on pools of immigrant labor to form links between industrialized and developing nations. Within this geography, Sierra identifies the symbiotic connections that broach the limit between the obdurate and the immigrant or refugee, while lining the expansion of service industries to the production of urban marginality. However, if his performances give a visual presence to economic and political disenfranchisement, the spectacle of misery also reinforces the normative relation of the periphery to capital.

Sierra has commented: "I can't change anything. There is no possibility that we can change anything with our artistic work. We do our work because we are making art, and because we believe art should be something, something that follows reality." The submission of art to the demands of global exchange is to sustain the tension between the radical imaginary deployment in the model of agonistic pluralism and the coercive management of multiple differences. Sierra's work, I am arguing, is placed in its brutal representation of the harshest of globalism. At the same time, his gestures remain at the level of a legacy private and enforced form of oppression that fails to imagine or even to admit the possibility of an alternative social order. For Mouffe, antagonism does not signify "the expulsion of praise from the field of the political." By leaving all conflicts intact, Sierra effectively forecloses the potential of artistic practice to figure within the realm of culture what has not yet been realized in the world of politics. Sierra's starkly negative vision might be framed as a strategy of making do. But the dyvesean of marginal subjects and visibly commodity objects signals something far more menacing that renders the spectacle of globalized inequality into the politics of the same.

Propaganda for Democracy:
The Avant-Garde Goes to War

Caroline Levine

During the Second World War, the Allies were impressed by the effective propaganda techniques of their enemies. Hitler and Mussolini staged spectacular pageants of national unity and superiority, paraded their military might, and used a centralized press to strengthen their regimes. But though democratic leaders warned that some control and the same unanimity for the sake of wartime morale, they knew they couldn't just borrow fascist tactics: propaganda itself smacked of totalitarianism, and any control of the press would have made the Allies look hypocritical, copying precisely the illiberal enemies they were fighting.

It's against this backdrop that avant-garde art first emerged as an unlikely instrument of geopolitical warfare. I should mention that I'm using the term avant-garde in a deliberately loose way here to mean any art that seems shocking, challenging to mainstream tastes and values. It's my argument here that democracies in the twentieth century repeatedly—and covertly—produced what I call a propaganda of the avant-garde. Sponsoring shocking, unpopular, even deliberately anti-mainstream art as part of the struggle to win over hesitant citizens and wavering allies.

Why would a democracy support propaganda that is challenging art in wartime? In their struggles against totalitarian and other oppressive regimes, democratic governments have wanted to persuade the world that they stand for a better way of life: not only economic well-being, but also a more intangible value—freedom. And this last part has been easy: democracy and freedom, despite what our leaders say, are not actually synonymous. Political theorists for centuries have argued that the power of the people can easily turn into mob rule, the tyranny of the majority. And this grows especially likely in times of war, since nations under threat often insist on promoting a sense of unity and cohesion as crucial to national security.

In the context of art, using the majority a margin as both dangerous and anti-democratic. So if every seems conspicuous to claim that artists rebel by the public and dismissal of the majority could come to prop up democracy. But in the relentless desire to proclaim their freedom from mainstream tastes and values, avant-garde artists offer democracies states a surprising opportunity. That is, the chance to display their hospitality to marginal and dissenting views. As long as the artist stands for freedom from majority tastes and values, then the state can point to the artist's freedom as an index of the freedom enjoyed by the whole society. And so, in both the Second World War and the Cold War, liberal democracies repeatedly publicized their commitment to freedom by embracing rebellious art works, and they did so not as to blunt of a propaganda but probably because of it: the more the art was publicly vilified, the freer the society that put up with it must be.

But the story is far from straightforward. I'd like to give a very brief account of three examples: first, a little-known film called Love on the Dole, banned in Britain during the 1930s and then secretly commissioned and disseminated by the British Ministry of Information in 1940; second, Jackson Pollock, an Abstract Expressionist painter associated with Communist sympathizers but secretly funded by the CIA; and finally, Reginald W. Moon, a red-baiter turned star painter, who first thwarted and then eagerly promoted cutting-edge artists and their work. Taken together, these wartime stories suggest that avant-garde art can serve as remarkably effective propaganda for democracy—but only in the most paradoxical of ways.

In 1936, the British Board of Film Censors were scandalized when a film company proposed to make a film called Love on the Dole. Based on a best-selling novel by Walter Greenwood, the story follows the travails of a brother and sister, Harry and Sally Hardcastle. Both are hardworking and respectable, and though both begin with good jobs, economic downturns are worsening, and the family falls deeper into financial trouble as workers are laid off and factories close. The crisis comes when the government introduces the Means Test—suddenly insisting that thousands of unemployed workers no longer qualify for government aid and throwing them off the dole. Sally is engaged to a self-spoken socialist activist who forms part of a deputation of workers intending to complain to the Mayor about the Means Test. On his way to the Mayor a crowd of other workers start to riot against police control, and Sally's fiancé dies in the struggle. Meanwhile, Sally's brother Harry is unable to find work, and his father throws him out of the house when he discovers that Harry's girlfriend is pregnant. The final scene offers a bitter resolution to the family's troubles. Sally becomes the mistress of a wealthy but repulsive local bookie. Only by losing her respectability to become Sam Grundy's mistress can Sally find jobs for both father and brother so that their families can survive.

The most worrying parts of the text from the Board of Film Censors (BBFC) point of view were: "the scenes of the mob fighting the police" and "Sally selling herself." So far, so predictable. Sally's fall from respectability, like the mob uprising, had radically unsettling implications, since both presented an image of a working class who could find no palatable alternatives within the existing system. The death of Sally's fiancé seemed to reinforce this message, suggesting that activists who attempted to argue for a peaceful alternative to the political and economic status quo would only be martyred in the process.

Several years later, after the war against Germany had broken out, Walter Greenwood, the author of the original novel of *Love on the Dole*, wrote to the Manchester Guardian to complain that the British censors were acting like 'Dr. Goebbels.' And since Britain was waging war in the name of liberty, the BBFC's powers to restrict free expression were making a mockery of the war itself. With his own plot banned from the screen, Greenwood wrote, "all the talk of the freedom for which we are told we have been fighting [is] so much claptrap."

If this sounds like a familiar story, shortly after Greenwood's letter appeared in *The Guardian*, something odd happened. Greenwood was summoned to meet with the Secretary of the BBFC, who told the novelist that he must turn his plot into a screenplay without delay. "This isn't got to be made," he said. "We've got to go from someplace higher up." I can say no more." Out of the blue, apparently, the highest echelons of government were insisting that a film of *Love on the Dole* be sped into production. Soon after, British National Films released the movie, which starred Deborah Kerr in her first major role as Sally Hardcastle.

When a government covertly commissions a film during wartime, we usually call it propaganda. But what is most striking about *Love on the Dole* is how little it resembles conventional examples of propaganda. Devoid of fighting heroes and short on rousing national sentiments, diving in its unsentimental storytelling and defying song to summary, it seems more like a pointed critique of British class divisions, moral hypocrisy, and government policy than an inspiring tale of a nation coming together to fight for its life.

And yet, *Love on the Dole* could certainly be characterized as an "official" film. So why exactly would sources "higher up" suddenly decide that *Love on the Dole* should hit the big screen?

I've written elsewhere about a number of rationales that prompted the Ministry of Information to choose this particular plot. But for now I just want to concentrate on what I think was the most important one. Declassified documents show that in 1940 the British Ministry of Information was looking for ways to publicize the notion that Britain was a society worth fighting for because it was free, unlike its totalitarian enemies. But the British were world famous for their successful propaganda efforts in the First World War, and numerous voices in the 1930s, both at home and abroad, had warned both Britons and the general public that the British government was willing to deceive the public and twisting the truth for the sake of waging war. Thus when the Second World War loomed large on the horizon and when the British Government again warned its armies that their own people as well the Americans on their side, they faced an acute public relations problem. The very success of their propaganda efforts in the First World War had put the world on guard against further British efforts at persuasion. At home, too, it seemed important to demonstrate that propaganda apparatus to show that the Government was no longer seeking to shape public opinion. Paradoxically enough, then, the ideal propaganda campaign seemed to reveal just how openly, how little the British were not covertly engaged in propaganda.

In 1940, Greenwood's letter complaining about the totalitarian censorship of *Love on the Dole* played right into the Ministry's hands. After all, what could be a more effective display of liberty than publicly lifting an existing censorship? The liberty of Western institutions could stage a public performance of liberty by showing how permissive the British government could be—as free that it was willing to allow even hard-hitting critiques of its own policy. Against the stark truths presented by *Love on the Dole*, the British government stood in direct contrast—not in what it was willing to say or to the stark truths portrayed in the government interested in diverse action. It then was as wary to the government's plans to commit to freedom of expression by not suppression, the brave proud that Britain at war was especially committed to freedom and public honesty. As *The Spectator* put it:

"Here is a film which ... contains ... the most damning exposure of reactionary politics which has ever appeared in a British feature film. Yet *Love on the Dole* is good for wartime morale ... because, in the fact of its production, it proves the survival of free speech."

Intent on unearthing its reputation for deceptive propaganda, the British government employed a troubling artistic critique of its own power and policy, and thereby produced an even cannier propaganda for democratic freedom.

Across the ocean a few years later, the US was dealing with a similar public relations quandary. Restrictions on artistic freedom didn't seem too foe bitter a pill to swallow at home, where people were frightened into giving up their civil liberties, but on a various matter when it came to the image of the US in other parts of the world, where affiliation with West or East was still an open question. Both sides of the Cold War "fighting for the allegiance of the unaligned in Europe, Latin America, Asia and Africa waged a propaganda battle for the minds of the uncommitted. The Soviet Union charged that the US was a slave to an materialist culture, feeding the people glitzy machine-idols while

the poorest starved, a mercifully explaining African-Americans, and obsessed only with wealth and military might. In 1949, the Assistant Secretary of State, William Benton, argued that the State Department needed to answer the Soviets, the "heroes of the Russians," he said, "are not the geniuses but the propagandists." He called for an inquiry into "cultural diplomacy." The cornerstone of any cultural mission would educate the argument that the West supported essential freedoms, including unparalleled liberty for artists, writers, and intellectuals.

But in the late 1940s, the US was failing miserably at the task of broadcasting its commitment to freedom. In 1947 Congressman Fred Busbey of Illinois made a public stink about a daring new exhibition of modern American painters—including Arshile Gorky, Jacob Lawrence, Robert Motherwell, and Georgia O'Keeffe. The show, called Advancing American Art, had been touring Europe and Latin America. Backed by the State Department's. But new trends in modern art had seemed to many conservatives to reek of left-wing subversion and alien influence, and it was certainly not difficult to locate public emigré-era against Advancing American Art. Tying the avant-garde tendencies of the show to Soviet politics, The New York Journal-American publicized links between eight of the artists and ex-arts organization that, the paper said, toed "the Communist line." Other newspapers went along with this offensive, and the result was a fierce letter-writing campaign on which outraged citizens demanded that Congress cancel the show. The House Appropriations Committee cut off funding for the show, it was dismantled, and the works were sold off at a 95% discount.

The withdrawal of the show came as a blow to the State Department. Advancing American Art had seemed like a real success in diplomatic terms. Innovative, bold, and unexpected, the paintings had actually begun to persuade audiences in Eastern Europe and Latin America that the US was, not all military might and high-brow airports, but a country capable of culture." In the Cold War context, the uncomfortable strangeness of the avant-garde was becoming precisely its virtue: whose anything experimental, organic, or even in purely economic could be taken as evidence of democracy's capacity to accommodate free spirits. Thus in answer to the popular question, "Is modern art communistic?" Alfred Barr, director of the Museum of Modern Art, answered confidently: "The modern artist's nonconformity and love of freedom cannot be tolerated with in a monolithic tyranny." But with US opinion at home so thoroughly hostile to contemporary trends in art, the campaign was clearly not going to be easy.

Caught between Soviet attacks on American popular culture and domestic assaults on modern art, US strategists began to craft a complex cultural diplomacy behind the scenes. Tom Braden, one of Allen Dulles's right-hand men in the newly formed CIA, recast the great task at hand: the making of an art that could glorify democracy was democracy itself.

"I've forgotten which pose it was who commissioned the Sistine Chapel—but I suppose that if it had been submitted to a vote of the Italian people there would have been many many negative responses. 'It's naked' or 'it isn't the way I imagined God,' or whatever." You always have to battle your own government, or, to put it more politely, people who just don't understand."

If the US was going to persuade the world into pursuing a splendidly democratic future, it was going to be necessary to bypass democratic processes. "In order to encourage openness," Braden explained, "we had to be secret."

The CIA's role in cultural life in the 1940s and 50s is now widely known, but at the time they kept their operations successfully covert. They set up false foundations to fund modern art so that neither the artists nor the public would know that the government was supporting "extreme" and "difficult" work. They had contacts within the major charitable foundations—Carnegie, Rockefeller, and Ford—whom they persuaded to sponsor exhibitions and performances worldwide to serve US foreign-policy aims. The Congress for Cultural Freedom, a CIA front organization, funded minor concerts, performances, art exhibitions, and academic conferences worldwide to glorify US artists and intellectual production. And they did it all without the knowledge of Congress, which was caught in the grip of McCarthyist panic, sensing Soviet sympathizers around every corner.

In this context, the hypocrisy of Congress—restricting freedom in the name of freedom—was mirrored by the hypocrisy of the CIA—undermining democracy in the name of democracy. But these twin contradictions shouldn't come as a surprise. Because the majority can turn tyrannical, intent on drowning out marginal and rebellious voices, democracy always runs the risk of limiting freedom. And because it perfect examples of freedom is the right of minority and oppositional voices to speak out against the mainstream, freedom always runs the risk of weakening democracy. Both Congress and the CIA would have claimed that the US, unlike the Soviet Union, could be held up as a pillar of both freedom and democracy. But the Cold War makes it clear how agonizingly hard it was to serve both values at once. And so Congress believed freedom in the name of strong democracy while the CIA circumvented democracy in the name of freedom.

It was in this thorny political milieu that the avant-garde painter Jackson Pollock came to function as a vehicle for US Cold War propaganda. Pollock was one of a loosely affiliated group of artists who came to be known as the Abstract Expressionists. Unlike most of his Ab Ex fellows, Pollock was recognizably—even stereotypically—American. Born in Wyoming, he swaggered and drank like a cowboy. Early on he worked with the radical Mexican muralist David Alfaro Siqueiros, miking Marxist-inspired "art for the people," including a float for a Communist Party rally. But in the late 1940s, Pollock began turning away from figurative painting and overtly political work, in favor of abstraction. Most notoriously, he introduced a labouring new signature method—"drip painting"—which refused conventional brushwork altogether. Pollock became famous for "action painting," a process that required rigorous and energetic movement. He speeded off stomping around with his ground-breaking techniques

The CIA saw in Pollock a kind of perfect distillation of Cold War terms. Defiant and challenging, swaggeringly original and anti-conventional, he proved that American culture had taken precedence: the way the Soviets, with their insistence on formulaic Socialist Realism, had refused. But here Pollock's story gets complicated. John Hay Whitney and Alan Dulles of the CIA knew they couldn't fund artists openly, because the artists would probably object to working for the CIA.

? matters of this sort could only be done through the organizations of the CIA at two or three [paces] removed, so that there wouldn't be any question of having to deal Jackson Pollock, for example or do anything that would involve these people in the organization. [Most of them were people who had very little respect for the government in particular and certainly none for the CIA?]

In other words in order to find and promote artists who stood for the kind of freedom the American government wanted to broadcast to the world, that government had to hide that support from the artists who saw themselves as outside the system, too radical and anti-conventional to act as agents of government policy. The Ab Ex painters would have felt that they were precisely too free to act as official representatives of freedom.

The CIA kept one step ahead. Friends and connections at the Museum of Modern Art in New York offered persistence help. Rene d'Harnoncourt, the Museum's director, consulted with the National Security Council. Sponsoring shows and collecting works of the Ab Ex painters through the 1940s MoMA helped to boost the artists from obscurity to international renown, including organizing the first show dedicated solely to Ab Ex painters in Paris, a show that was actually funded by Nelson Rockefeller, also Eisenhower's special advisor on Cold War strategy.

Pollock's newfound fame did not bring him unqualified praise. To the contrary, "Fine magazine nicknamed him "Jack the Dripper," and a host of other magazines and newspapers mocked his wild technique. But this was all to the good, from the CIA's point of view. After all, an effective Jackson Pollock couldn't demonstrate his unsettling and evaluatory shattering of constraints unless he managed to disturb and trouble conservative audiences. Mocked by the press, for their wild daubings and loathed by populists in Congress for their anarchic innovations, the Ab Ex group were the ideal figures to demonstrate to the world that no matter how distasteful artists might seem to the general public, the United States still allowed them to flourish and thrive. One CIA official went so far as to suggest that if an artist found himself "close to Moscow then to Washington," then, "so much the better." In early Communist lies would help to hide the government's involvement in the arts and allow the artist to seem the perfect rebel: entirely unfettered by institutional recognition or state connections.

In the Cold War, then, Abstract Expressionist painters became propagandists for the state precisely because they refused to work on behalf of the state, and they became representatives of democracy precisely because they were vilified by ? the people ?

Only one major figure in the Cold War seems to have stood on both sides of the strange logic of avant-garde propaganda: supporting both national unity and artistic freedom. Richard Nixon is an unlikely ally of the avant-garde, to be sure, but he—of all people—is one of the few to have taken advantage of it, first by decrying art as an enemy of the people and then by celebrating it as an emblem of American freedom.

Nixon first made his name as an aggressive young member of House Un-American Activities Committee. He took an active part in the investigation of suspected Communists in Hollywood and took the campaign against artists to a new extreme, urging Congress "to make a thorough investigation of ... art in government buildings with the view of obtaining removal of all that is found to be inconsistent with American ideals and principles." So he began his powerful career by red-baiting not only fellow professors, but artists, writers, composers, and others whose rebellious defiance was enough, at that time, to get them categorized as a danger to national security.

By December 10, 1969, Richard Nixon had changed his tune. Now President of the United States, he sent a special message to Congress arguing for the importance of federal support for the arts:

"The growth [of the arts is] vital to our national well-being. America has moved to the forefront as a place of creative expression. The excellence of the American product in the arts has won worldwide recognition. . . Our creative and performing artists give free and full expression to the American spirit as they illuminate, criticize and celebrate our civilization."

Nixon was, of course, right. Thanks in no small part to the efforts of the CIA, American artists had indeed gained international renown, not only by illuminating and celebrating U.S. values and traditions, but also, as Nixon claimed, by *criticizing* them.

Gesturing to the international value of the free and creative artist, Nixon asked Congress to approve a significant increase in support for the arts. In so doing, he standed not only his opponents but his own Republican base. Even the original tiny amount of $5 million allocated to federal arts support had been bitterly opposed by Republicans and conservative Democrats in the House. And in the late 60s, under pressure from conservatives concerned about leftist art works, Congress cut individual grants to artists. But Nixon's first year in office marked a dramatic rise in federal arts funding. From 1969 onward, his commitment to the arts was ever more extravagant. He proposed to double the NEA budget initially, and Congress agreed, providing $20 million for 1971, $30 million for 1972, and climbing to an all-time high of $126 million for 1976.

Given Nixon's long-term dedication to routing out subversive elements in American culture, what was it that prompted his about-face concerning artists? I want to suggest that he was a canny strategist. Just as he was the only president who could go to China and escape being labeled soft on Communism, he HUAC past allowed him to dole out record sums of money to the arts without becoming known as an effete, a flattening intellectual out of touch with popular taste. On the one hand, as a leading voice in HUAC he had helped to channel and encourage the feelings of a frightened mainstream, making an impassioned case for limits on freedom in the name of a united and strong democracy. On the other hand, as President, Nixon turned around to make use of modern art as an exemplar of the kind of freedom that democracies states could guarantee. And so Nixon managed the surprising feat of championing the contradictory aims of democracies at war as a financial censor, he stood for a strong, unified democracy; as a generous patron of the arts, he promoted the challenging voices of a dissenting freedom.

What this Machiavellian complexity might obscure is the fact that in all of these cases, the state didn't simply censor artists, nor did it force them to sell out. Rather, government repression, popular outcry, and artistic rebellion worked together, albeit unwittingly, to produce the curious propaganda of the avant-garde. When publicly attacked off-beat express an open and explicit aversion to avant-garde art, their loathing attests artists to learn like enemies of the electorate, but this is also what allows them to act as exemplary instances of freedom from majority rule. And so, oddly enough, art does its best as an instrument of democratic freedom when it's both rejected and promoted.

Perverse though it is, this is the logic of the avant-garde at war.

The Right to Representation: Toyo Miyatake's Camera as a Symbol of Japanese American Resistance to Incarceration

Jasmine Alinder

Photographs made during wartime have ranged from documents that record violence to icons that celebrate heroism. In 2009, the release of photographs from Abu Ghraib in Iraq confirmed expectations of prisoner abuse in vivid and lurid detail. Taken as credible, these photographs became evidence of savage torture. With these images now sought or embedded in the public visual consciousness, it is all the more difficult to make sense of the photographs made in Japanese American internment in the United States during World War II. For their depictions of detainees of Jikelmont, these images often depict smiling prisoners. As pictures of imprisonment, the two sets of photographs could not appear to be more different. But they both betray the camera's status as a ray slice of plenty during wartime.

In fact, the control of the means of representation affected nearly every aspect of the World War II internment—from the criminalization of Japanese Americans through mass custody photographs to the promotion of dwarves in the concentration camps. At the same time the U.S. government citizens hired photographers to make an exclusive record of the forced removal and imprisonment, they forbade Japanese Americans from documenting the conditions of the camps or any aspect of their lives photographically. Eventually, outside visitors could bring a camera into the maceration camps as could Japanese American soldiers on furlough. And some of the camps established photography studios, typically under the oversight of the camp administration, to make portraits and document important events.[1]

Despite photography's status as a sort of government and military control during the war, in the past 15 years exhibitions and many like publicly represent the history of Japanese American incarceration have recuperated the technology of the camera as a symbol of the struggle to preserve personal dignity in the face of humiliation, dishonor and the control of domestic rights. A bronze sculpture representing a large enabled view camera, for example, stands on the sidewalk outside of the Japanese American National Museum's historic building in Los Angeles. Installed in 1993 by artist Nobuho Nagasawa, the sculpture is an enlarged replica of the camera used by Toyo Miyatake inside Manzanar the concentration camp 350 miles north-east of Los Angeles, where he was imprisoned with his family and 10,000 other Japanese Americans during World War II.[2] The text panel accompanying this sculpture explains Toyo Miyatake's significance to the Japanese American community in Los Angeles.

1 See Richard Chalfen: *Turning Leaves: The Photograph Collections of Two Japanese American Families* (Albuquerque: University of New Mexico Press, 1991) ed.

2 Exhibitions dedicated to telling the history of incarceration became more prominent in the late 1980s as Congress passed the Civil Liberties Act of 1988 authorizing monetary compensation to former internees and an official apology for their detainment. A major project: *Strength and Diversity: Japanese American Families*, 1869-1939, appeared at the National Museum of Natural History during the early 1980s, coinciding with the tenth anniversary of the 1988 Civil Liberties Act. The National Park Service designated Manzanar as a National Historic Site in 1992. With the support of the National Park Service, the JANM, in cooperation with the Manzanar Committee, developed an exhibit at the Manzanar Interpretive Center that opened in 2004.

Photographer Japanese American photographer Toyo Miyatake (1895) opened his photography studio in Little Tokyo in 1923 and spent the rest of his life documenting his community's life on film. When the United States government's unjustly incarcerated Miyatake, his family and 120,000 Japanese Americans during World War II, Miyatake bravely smuggled a lens and film plate, concealed concealed, into the Manzanar concentration camp in California. Using a secretly constructed camera, he depicted everyday life in Manzanar.[3]

3 *Nobuho Nagasawa: Toyo Miyatake's Camera*, 1993. 1491 x 35 inches, mixed media. Commissioned by the Community Redevelopment Agency of the City of Los Angeles. Photograph by Alan Nakagawa.

The "secretly constructed camera" has itself become a valuable artifact: appearing in exhibitions that feature Miyatake. In 1998 the small camera, beautifully carved from wood, was exhibited at the Japanese American Cultural and Community Center in Los Angeles for a retrospective exhibition of Miyatake's photography and later at the Friends of Photography/Ansel Adams Center in San Francisco for an exhibition called "Picturing Manzanar."

Directly across the street from the replica of Miyatake's camera is a wall mural that reproduces eight photographs of Japanese Americans life over the twentieth century. Three of the photographs are by Miyatake, including one contemporary image of barracks and clouds from Manzanar. The wall gives homage to those who survived wartime incarceration and closes by dedicating the wall to early Nobles' whose lives struggles and achievements make a full and moving picture [...] to this large American campaign.[4] Although he died over twenty-five years ago, Miyatake is remembered as the figure in the photographic chronicler of his years of Japanese American life. Miyatake's Manzanar camera and the descendant of his life enter into clarity. His camera is signally a kind of protest against the politics of incarceration that draws on the power of every day acts of self representation.

The emphasis on Miyatake and his contraband camera is prominent within the core exhibition of the Japanese American National Museum, "Common Ground," which opened in 1999, where he is pictured in Little Tokyo in the act of taking photographs. And they play an even more significant role in the new museum in the visitor's corner at Manzanar, where the entire display is built to mimic Miyatake's Manzanar darkroom. Miyatake, himself, is one of a dozen former prisoners whose biography is featured through identification tags that museum-goers can detach from a wall and take with them. The prominent focus on Miyatake in these recently mounted exhibitions in California is in contrast to his notable absence from similar displays outside of the West Coast, including the "A More Perfect Union: Japanese Americans and the U.S. Constitution" exhibition, which was housed in the National Museum of American History in Washington D.C. from 1989-2004, and has a continued presence online.

4 *A More Perfect Union: Japanese Americans and the U.S. Constitution.* Los Angeles, California.

5 *Picturing Manzanar*, Friends of Photography, San Francisco, California.

The exhibition "Three Generations: Toyo Miyatake Studio" was held at the Japanese American Cultural and Community Center in Los Angeles from 21 February through 5 April 1998.

Toyo Miyatake's wife became the business manager and his son Archie his assistant.

Edward Weston: Artist to the Modern, August 1925. Quoted in Maureen Honey and Yasuo Sumi and David Izumi, eds., *Toyo Miyatake: Behind the Camera 1923–1979*, trans. Paul Petite (Tokyo: Bungei Shunju Co. Ltd. 1984) 11.

Bulletin 108 from 30 March 1942 gives instructions for this move to Assembly Centers including "No contraband: cameras permitted may be carried." Box 11 WSS 657 MSC Dorothea Lange papers. Bancroft Library University of California, Berkeley.

Miyatake, Toyo He and Honey, eds 5.

See Graham Howe, Jacqueline Markham, Patrick Nagatani and Scott Rankin, eds. *Two Views of Manzanar* (Los Angeles: UCLA Wright Gallery, 1978).

Archie Miyatake personal interview, 5 August 1998.

Toyo Semara Strings Ketjord story today with... Chronology of Japanese American History, *Japanese American National Museum: from Reception to Redress* (Seattle: University of Washington Press, 1991) xiv.

For a particularly poignant fictional account of the psychic harm following the internment of a "Marie Twyfdmy," read his in the aemrpimc article around hi...

The 1998 exhibition of Miyatake's photography at the Japanese American Community and Cultural Center in L.A. demonstrated his range as an artist in the pictorialist tradition and as a working portrait photographer.[1] In addition to his commissioned portraiture, Miyatake photographed professional dancers and athletes, and he submitted art photographs to national and international salon competitions. As a professional photographer, he earned his living and supported his family with his studio work, at the same time that he built a solid reputation as an artist.[2]

During the 1920s Miyatake became friends with the well-known photographer Edward Weston and convinced Weston to exhibit some of his work for the Japanese community. Weston exhibited for "a Japanese Club" on Pearl Street in Little Tokyo in 1925 and sold several prints. In a letter to Tina Modotti, Weston wrote of this exhibition: "What a relief to show before a group of intelligent men! In Los Angeles society wishes to see my work after that they must come to the Japanese quarter and rub elbows with their peers—or no—I should say their superiors"[3]

Seventeen years after that Weston show, in 1942, with the signing of Executive Order 9066 by President Roosevelt, Toyo Miyatake was forced from his home and his livelihood and moved his family first to an "assembly center" and then into the government concentration camp at Manzanar. Japanese Americans were strictly forbidden to bring cameras into the camps. The government classified the camera as a weapon of war in the same category as guns, bombs and ammunition. According to Bulletin no. 126 from the Japanese American Citizens League dated 24 March 1942:

> After March 31, 1942, no person of Japanese ancestry shall have in his possession or use or operate at any time or place within any of the Military Areas 1 to 8 inclusive any of the following items: a firearms b weapon c ammunition d bombs e explosives f short wave radio g radio transmitting aeroidl signal devices - Codes or ciphers j cameras."

Allied that he would be accused of spying and separated from his family, the story goes that Miyatake did not mention even to his wife and children he plans to smuggle a lens, film and a film holder into Manzanar. He later told his son Archie that he risked being caught because he felt that as a photographer it was his responsibility to make a record of their experiences for the future. In camp, Miyatake made a camera body from scraps of wood with the help of a carpenter and began clandestinely recording camp life.[4]

There are only a handful of publications that discuss Miyatake's photography in Manzanar. A few of these publications mention that the Manzanar administrator caught Miyatake with his camera.[5] I have found no record of Miyatake's being apprehended or punished in the archival holdings pertaining to Manzanar, and when I pressed him, Archie said that either his father or the assembly that the latter was never caught with the secret camera.[6] Regardless of whether or not the camp authorities detected the camera, however, if Miyatake did construct a camera clandestinely it was a courageous and highly risky act. But why would he have taken that risk, given that the kind of photographs he made do not focus on particular acts of mistreatment or violence? When the Japanese American National Museum, for example, released photographs that depicted physical abuse, they did not turn to images that taken from Miyatake's smuggled camera, but from another taken by Wayne Collins' concealed lens. Miyatake simply did not make the kind of image that depicts stark brutality, a genre of photograph that is severely underrepresented in the photographic archive of incarceration. Given events in Manzanar, which I will describe below, one must assume that this was not because sufficient acts of cruelty did not present themselves in front of Miyatake's eyes. But rather given the sort of the view camera he used, Miyatake than a snap shot camera, it would not have been possible for him to photograph clandestinely.

One year after Miyatake's arrival at Manzanar, his determination led to the creation of a photography studio in the camp. The impetus of the studio he is a more general set of reforms undertaken by the camp authorities after a series of violent conflicts between camp personnel and industrialized Japanese Americans during the first year of imprisonment. In December of 1942, a riot broke out in Manzanar and military police killed two Japanese Americans and injured at least ten others.[7]

Two months after the riot, the War Relocation Authority distributed a questionnaire to all prisoners over the age of 17 in order to ascertain national loyalty and to measure potential danger to the United States. Titled the Leave Clearance Questionnaire, the document posed two questions in particular that struck many Japanese Americans as an insulting form of entrapment. Question 27 asked if one would be willing to serve on combat duty in the armed forces of the United States military if ordered. Question 28 asked whether one would renounce all loyalty to the Japanese Emperor and swear allegiance to the U.S. The effect of the questionnaire was divisive and split the camp into those who answered "yes" and those who answered "no." Those who answered "no" to the crucial question were branded "disloyalty" by the government, referred to as "more boys," segregated from other prisoners—including in many cases their own families—and sent to Tule Lake, a higher security concentration camp in Northern California.[8]

After the 1941 riot and during the removal of so-called "aggregees" to Tule Lake, Ralph Merritt, he director of Manzanar attempted to achieve peace through a telenovela system of camp government which allowed "inmates" to expand the services they provided for themselves more mostly cooperative businesses in Manzanar consisted of a few seasonal shops such as a dry goods store to serve the prisoner needs. The offerings of the cooperative expanded to include fourteen departments by the fall of 1943 [13]

In February of 1942 the Manzanar Free Press announced the "approval for an establishment of a photo studio..." The store indicated the limits of the studio's operations: "Although under the Army using only approved personnel will be permitted actually to take pictures all other work connected with the enterprise will be handled by Japanese personnel..." [14] In other words requirements could be taken: others enlarged, lighting set, film developed and prints made by Japanese Americans but the actual release of the shutter—the taking of the picture—had to be executed by "approved personnel" meaning white appointees of the administration. Furthermore the "approved personnel" removed the lens from the camera at the end of the workday, secured it and brought it back to the studio for the next appointment [15]

The strict regulation of the studio reflected the power that the government attributed to photography [16] By prohibiting cameras, the government believed that they were discouraging sabotage but at the same time they also took away the ability for Japanese Americans to represent themselves photographically. Within the Manzanar photo studio the role of power resided not in the positioning of the subject but in the very release of the shutter. The government's regulation of control over who clicked the shutter was a demonstration of power over the right to self-representation.

After restoring the mining room in Block 30, the studio was slated for a grand opening on 12 April 1943 [17] Manzanar supposed assistant went to Los Angeles to buy used photographic equipment, and the head of evacuee properties wrote a letter so that Miyatake could get a forty of his own equipment out of storage. Nine days later the camp newspaper ran a front-page article highlighting the talented staff of the newly opened photography studio.

Toyo Miyatake, manager of the photo studio... a formerly of Los Angeles where he was proprietor of the well-known Toyo Studios. His efforts have been recognized by the London Salon of Photography, the Pittsburgh Photography Society and the Rochester Society of Professional Photography. He was assisted by the Eastman Kodak Co to represent them at the nationally known American Federation Photography Association. Yes, Miyatake's photo studio is filled with professional artists that cannot be equaled in the majority of outside studios [18]

The mission of the photography studio of Manzanar was primarily to commemorate important rites of passage the progress of the family and its associations between people in acquaintance and civic clubs

It appears that the official assistant tried to release the camera's shutter, however, did not last long for the Manzanar Free Press reported that the photography studio had to be "temporarily closed due to lack of photographer" less than two months after it opened. "The problem lay not in the lack of a photographer but rather the lack of a person authorized to click the shutter" as the newspaper continued!

Since Manzanar is in the Western Defense Area A, evacuees cannot operate cameras... The last letter from National Director D.S. Myer to the Co-op indicates that the ruling cannot be extended so that an evacuee photographer may operate a stationary camera at the studio [19]

According to Archie Miyatake, Ralph Merritt eventually decided to hen camp administrators wives to chaperone the studio so that picture taking could resume By the end of the school year in June of 1943 the studio was back in business and the newspaper reminded high school graduates to make appointments to have their cap and gown pictures taken [20]

Despite Dillon Myer's firm stance against "internees" operation of a camera, even within the confines of a studio, eventually Ralph Merritt gave Miyatake clearance to photograph without supervision. Contemporary Japanese photographer Evon Iwasaki conducted interviews with Toyo Miyatake that shed some light on the matter. Hope describes one of his meetings with Miyatake during which Miyatake conceded his friendship with Merritt who the granting of permission to photograph Manzanar

One day at Manzanar, the director of the camp, Mr Ralph Merritt suddenly summoned me to his office. I thought he'd found out about me taking pictures of the

13 "Cooperative Enterprises Serve Residents Needs," *Manzanar Free Press*, 10 September 1943, 5. The WRA allowed each camp to develop its own cooperative structure... The WRA attempted to make the consumer co-ops largely self-sufficient in terms of governance labor and internal development. Japanese Americans worked at odd wages to conduct food and services for themselves including the government's only financial pressure. The WRA allowed co-ops to establish community governance ? although stores within these camps remained under the constant supervision of the white government's own units again to citizens or their and within the camp also. The income from these goods remains as well as from other of further positions [such as camp newspaper editor] reflected the great effort by the government to shift the balance of power in Japanese American camp lives from the reliant tax dollar. See William Hohri, *The Minidoka interlude*...

14 "Photo Studio Permitted is a Reality," *Manzanar Free Press*, 19 February 1942, 3.

15 Ibid.

16 Japanese Americans including professional artists and amateurs created a large body of other visual marks including paintings and sketches during the incarceration. Many of these works communicated dissatisfaction with the incarceration. In 1992 scholars and other personnel exhibited and published a catalogue entitled *The View From Within: Japanese American Art from the Internment Camps, 1942-1945* (Los Angeles: Japanese American National Museum UCLA Art Wright Art Gallery the UCLA Asian American Studies Center, 1992)

17 "Photo Studio to Hold Grand Opening Monday," *Manzanar Free Press*, 10 April 1943, 1

18 "Local Studio Presents Stars and Personal," *Manzanar Free Press*, 21 April 1943, 3

19 "Photo Studio Temporarily Closed Due to Lack of Photographer," *Manzanar Free Press*, 29 May 1943, 1

20 *Manzanar Free Press*, Sab 19a, 26 May 1943, 3

21 "Grads Reminded About Pictures," *Manzanar Free Press*

camp with my hand-made camera and went to his office prepared to be reprimanded. But when I got there he didn't have anything in particular to say. As I started to leave, he said in a soft voice, "Edward, you need about six." Merritt and Watson were old friends so Watson might have approached Merritt but after that I was permitted to bring in cameras and film from outside and to take pictures inside the camp freely. I'm pretty sure Watson's efforts had something to do with it.[18]

22 This interview also implies that Miyatake was not deterred with his camera while inside the administrative block; at least at its presumed site, taking pictures. Some references to this however are unclear.

23 In December of 1934, Hisaoka sent a journal to Miyatake that was being used to sketch a whole story as well as a fragment paper. See Edward Weston: letter to Edward Weston, 5 December 1934. Most scholars cite Ben Sakuran: see Ansel Adams, p. 18.

24 Ansel Adams: Born of Yukio, Wakasugi Rokuryu. Robert L. Brook: "First Report." Nakanaka Renee: Kansas Center: Dennis Reed Papers, Vol. 1 Box 4. Nakanaka Papers, UCLA.

25 Towards the end of his discussion, Miyatake was allowed to move to the Poston Block of Manzanar. The process of editing was still unclear and technically and critically a complex and subjective problem. See Edward Weston. Pictures in camp. Ansel Adams.

26 For more information see Born L. Sayer: Behind Barbed Wire: Death Camp Fictional Reports Vol. 1 and Vol. 2 and Manzanar Papers, UCLA.

27 In retrospect, he may be turning memorable to isolated proof; take the immigration position. A much later application re: Japanese American ethnic categorizations—nevertheless as Miyatake was an artist in his own right: See, John C. Tateishi; Manzanar note; 1942; 1962; Japanese American Art from the Concentration Camps: San Francisco; San Francisco State University; 1976.9

28 In retrospect, they may be turning memorable to isolated proof; take the immigration position. A much later application re: visual images here were immigration during the war. I realize that after the incarceration really did not pictures return from war on ordinary rules. Born L. Sayer: Behind Barbed Wire.

29 Annexation: Miyatake: interview, 5 August 1996.

According to the version of events told by Miyatake through Hisaki, Miyatake's association with Weston conferred credibility in the eyes of the camp administration.[19] The photographer Edward Weston vouched for Miyatake: a key mover something about the lack of a threat Miyatake a photography would have imposed. Weston is the supreme example of a formalist art photographer, dedicated exclusively to realizing, and perfectly, his representational Ansel Adams and Dorothea Lange never bothered to cram a life into their work: they subject that beloved it out into America's Miyatake's presentation of pre-visualization was in part what distinguished politicization in nonfiction works that were aligned with postmodern visual tendencies of politicization. Weston in their likely was aided—

According to Miyatake, after the camp administrators, views put their characterizing, no one came to respect what this father was doing. He was able to take his camera and travel around the 500-acre grounds of Manzanar and take pictures without any overt structures on his subject matter. None the less, the vast majority of Miyatake's Manzanar images fall into conventions' categories of representation; notably portraiture, event commemoration, and high school yearbook illustration.[17] Miyatake and his staff were responsible for documenting the graphs for two consecutive Manzanar high school yearbooks—Our World and the Yearbook. Flipping through the pages of Our World, a photo, scrapbook is the true history of the camp—full of snapshots, boy scout and photography have changed little over the decades. Theatrical, artless, service club members and class officers are all featured with smiles and text describing their accomplishments.

The text and images however, reveal a dislocated normality in which photographs simultaneously deny and call attention to the gap between the lives of other teenaged Americans and the reality of the Japanese American residence behind barbed wire. The senior class was topped with individual one-inch square portraits arranged in rows.[7] Seniors were only identified by name but also by high school protected place to everybody, a reminder of their lives below the Concentration Order of the continued existence of this senior schoolbook—Our World and the Yearbook. As the photographs concealed by the side and hid the hope behind the crowd. His camera took his camera and—Photography—but he previous high school's "Assalum Miyatake" which previous high school's "Freedom Roosevelt"—

In addition to the inclusion of photographic features, the teenaged editors of the yearbook inserted more concrete, critical commentary on concentration. In Our World the editors created those who contributed to the yearbook and point the reader to the end of this book with these words: "As you turn to the last page in this book, we hope that you will do so with satisfaction feeling. For it is very important to us that you will find in this story an accurate picture of the school and community that you are living." The last page reproduces a photograph of a guard tower and barbed wire fence. That the yearbook closes with a symbol of incarceration serves both to remind the reader of this circumstance of imprisonment under which this high school existed and to register a way of a particular generation of publication.

Even more sharply critical is one of the opening images of the 1944-45 yearbook, The Valediction, which shows a hand posed with a pair of pliers ready to cut through the barbed wire fence. According to Anne Miyatake, Toyo Miyatake gave him the piece to hold up to the fence as his father took the picture.[8] Next to that image is a photograph of a young couple and packed suitcases walking out of Manzanar. These two elements more than the traditional departures from high school—they leave their lives and its prospects for the world outside. The images and text reflect an internalized consciousness of freedom in confinement and of incarceration: not portrayed as a government desire but as a grievance, and potentially transgressive: act of self-liberation.

At a time when the credibility of Japanese Americans to as innocuous had been denied, photographs of weddings and school portraits served not only as intimate registers of personal rites of passage but also as politically charged assertions of Americanness denied by state-sponsored nationalism and propaganda. Anti-Japanese sentiment and efforts to remove citizens of Japanese descent had been fueled by depictions of the Japanese enemy in the press. Using a wide range of documents including films, editorial cartoons and war posters, John W. Dower argues in his book War Without Mercy that ruthless caricatures in United States propaganda fostered the killing of the enemy as soldiers were fed an image of the Japanese as "nonhuman or subhuman."

reptiles, or insects.""" The effect of such imagery was to cast people of Japanese descent out of the human race in visual terms. While U.S. propaganda also portrayed Germans and Italians in a negative light, Dower points out that images of people of Japanese descent were considerably more extreme.

In addition to the vilification of Japanese in the popular media, military and government officials in charge of the incarceration process ushered in the racial chorus by equating the enemy Japanese with Japanese Americans. Head of the Western Defense Command, General John De Witt asserted in April 1943: "A Jap is a Jap." He commonly cited the incorrigible or inassimilable ability embodied by U.S. citizens to the Japanese, and the conflation of Japanese Americans with the enemy Japanese. In De Witt's view, the European Axis powers represented a threat that the allies could subdue without destroying, as opposed to the Japanese, or as he put it, "The Japs [about whom] we will be worried ... until they are wiped off the face of the map."[32] As one former prisoner recalled of his incarceration adolescence, "We were called upon as untrustworthy, disloyal, sneaky, etc., and perhaps most of all not really as someone with an identity—only a number."[33] Miyatake's photographs emphasized the individuality of Japanese Americans at a time when racist discourse was obsessively rendering people of Japanese descent as an indistinguishable, homogenous mass.

As Abigail Solomon-Godeau has written, the documentary photographic tradition, most famously represented by FSA depression-era photographs, often permanently loses the subject in what she calls "a double act of subjugation ... fixing the subject forever under the dehumanizing terms of abuse."[34] Rather than images that detach suffering, however, Toyo Miyatake's photography have become vehicles for Japanese Americans not only to represent an identity that was not predicated entirely on their incarceration, but to structure what would become their memories of wartime imprisonment. At family gatherings, a yearbook or wedding photograph could be viewed, and the subject of the photograph would exert some control over how he or her image would be read, offering the appropriate degree of elaboration about the painful topic of incarceration. As one of the yearbook editors recalled, "The pictures Toyo Miyatake took of us, the camp activities, the life and daily routine recorded in photographs brings back all those years in sharp focus."[35] One Miyatake photograph depicts parents and a son, whose uniform reveals that he is on leave from the U.S. military, as they sit in their Manzanar barrack and look at images. The Barry scarcity of passing photographs back and forth realizes the liberatory possibility created by Miyatake's Manzanar photography, and the symbolic weight of his camera as an artifact with the power to alter the terms of remembrance for those who experienced the decanonization and dehumanization of incarceration.

29 See John Dower, War Without Mercy: Race and Power in the Pacific War (New York: Pantheon Books, 1986).[1]

30 Quoted in Dower.[31]

31 P. Okihiro is quoted in Amy Kaneko Mass, "Psychological Effects of the Camps on Japanese Americans," Japanese Americans from Relocation to Redress, eds. Daniels, Taylor and Kitano.53-152

32 Abigail Solomon-Godeau, Photography at the Dock (University of Minnesota Press, 1986) 176.

33 Bruce Kai, quoted in Kevin Ozzi Vorwinega.

Prison Theatricality
in the Romanian Gulag*

Ruxandra Cesereanu

Inside the Romanian Gulag (1945-1964), there existed a sort of prison theatricality through which the repressive apparatus of the Communist regime sought to express itself in an "artistic" and morbid form. The theatricality manifested itself in several performances and reveals the work blasphemous of Christian ritual and religion. The pretexts for this part, wanted to assume and act out grandiose performances of Christian festivities precisely for the reason that they were prohibited

In any show, there are directors and actors, in the Romanian prisons, the torturers, the jailers, and all other members of the repressive apparatus were, in a sense, the "directors." In talking about an "art" of performance, we mean performances of torture ceremonies and Black Masses at Christmas and Easter conceived as grotesque and blasphemous shows. The prison of Pitesti near Bucharest is a clear example of this "art" between the years 1949-52. The torture is essentially understood the torture as both ceremony and pedagogy, as what Michel Foucault defines as a "theatre of punishments." Obviously, the prison theatricality during the entire Pitesti experiment went absurd, but not tragic in all senses. Some of the prisoners remember that they were obliged to be disguised and masqueraded as Saint John, Uncle Sam, The Pope and Jesus Nikolai and to act as sisters. Sometimes the victims were called by the names of various saints or martyrs, and then were compelled to endure a sort of particular saint or martyr. One question then should be asked is whether the executioner's theatricality was dependent on the individual's personal history, or if the whole performance was representative of an absurd derived where all the values were twice turned upside down. That, because every carnival is a newly turned upside down, and second, because the performance took place in prison

However, the performance of torturers and tortured was fundamentally a display of power through which both the body and soul of the victim was manipulated. The question is whether the torture rituals should be interpreted only as a morbid theatricality or if, in fact, the theatricality changed its meaning when applied to the prison conditions. There are numerous aspects from the Romanian Gulag that exist on the borderline between acting and torture. The repressive apparatus orchestrated all the gestures as rituals of punitive omnipotence: the prisoners, they were grotesque performances of deceitude and human promiscuity. If the torturers consciously assumed the role of manipulators of human puppets, thus beginning their power as "directors," the prisoners were both liberators and actors. unfaithful horrified by the pains they were forced to act

One witness, whose testimony is based on his experience with the satanic reeducation programs of Pitesti and Gherla in the Transylvania region of Romania, maintained that the reeducators torturers were bedeviled and possessed. Thus for him, the reeducation was essentially a metaphysical phenomenon. It went beyond torture and became a confrontation between Christ and those possessed by Satan. The witness described the tortures as a Satanic seat, noting that Eugen Turcanu, the "Great Re-Educator" and leader of the Pitesti experiment, was a "beloved angel" demonically intelligent, having the haughtiness of Lucifer, "mad" with violence and "drunk" on the power of becoming Master. The witness explained the ritual of the victims' dehumanization. "The torturers had in view the dehumanization and possession of the human being, because all those who passed through the Pitesti and Gherla prisons became possessed. Some of them, monkeys who were scrupulously executed the orders of the guards were inexorably possessed, while others, despite suffering continuous torture, recovered after some time." The testimony is chiefly relevant to the blasphemous rituals which took place at Christmas and Easter, which were always accompanied by Satanic rhetoric during the Pitesti reeducation experiments

The reeducators designed the Christmas of 1950 as a ceremony of ingesting feces accompanied by "Satanic choral songs" or blasphemous Christmas carols. On the day of Epiphany, the reeducators executed another satanic ceremony, where the christening was desecrated by using urine as holy water. Easter of 1951 was conceived in Pitesti prison as an Anti-Easter. The prisoners were forced to make crosses from torture tools, the sacrilious Christmas carols were replaced by a vulgar funeral service of Christ, and prisoners were forced to crawl like cats on their knees to the stinky Week Week of Passover, each of them carrying a cross. From there, the tortures chose a symbolic "Christ" and covered with thorns. It is important to note that such a blasphemous prison theatricality, the torturers could not exist the profoundly introduced experience of Easter. Even if the ritual was blasphemous in an evil and ignored level of grotesque theater, the "Imitation Christ," albeit a grotesque one, Otherwise remembered scenes of a perverted crucifixion and a "baptism in the privy." In fact the parody of all religious ceremonies was amplified on the reeducation in Pitesti prison, but the most important was the "phallus ceremony" of Easter. In this ceremony, "the shirt of Christ" was made by a bed sheet dirty with feces, the key of this scene being a sort of totem phallus which the victims were forced to kiss. It was odd, of course, a common total symbolizing the sexual potency, but earlier intended to pervert the content of the Resurrection, the Resurrection in spirit was replaced by an abject one, the Resurrection as reflected. Remembering the famous expression of one remarking on the apogee of horror in Auschwitz, "should note that Pitesti prison was a world through both! From an anti-ironic point of view, the torturers appeared to the need to feed on the organs consecrated to be impure and inferior. Sometimes, even the Holy Mother was represented during the Black Mass as a feminine sex organ, carved as a tool of soup, from which the prisoners were forced to inhale intercourse

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If the theatricality of torture was the norm in Pitești prison, the reeducators believed that watching the torture had a "pedagogic" effect, seeing the other being tortured was often cathartic in the Aristotelian sense, because the victim's feelings were fear and pity, only perverted. Another witness explained that when the reeducators began the collective beating of their victims, they manifested a sort of warrior fury that looked like a "dance of cannibals, before eating."

The same Easter of 1951 was experienced as a "performance of salvation" by the prisoners from the camp of Baia Spri in northern Romania. A resurrection in the mines there was performed as an improvised show in the catacombs. But this show was also intensely lived. The descent into the abyss by the condemned is symbolized on inverted mourning of Golgotha: the bells were substituted by drills, the mine vaults were church cupolas, the miner lamps were candles, and the prisoners had even prepared Eucharist bread.

After this "performance of salvation," some of those who had been carousing as informers confessed, renouncing their collaboration with the repressive apparatus, and all the prisoners dreamed of their families. For all of them, the most important factor of the performance was an auditory one: the sound of the drillbits. An analogous Easter took place in the catacombs of Caveat, also in northern Romania in 1953. The Easter light came from the miner's lamps, but the spark of faith was obtained by striking the drills arranged in a sort of hanging candlebed. All those who participated in such improvised "performances" in projects of camps confessed to being transfigured by the event, seeing only collective prayer as a return to times of the lost Christians in the catacombs. The body itself, the one which was so abjectly unlived in the Black Mass during the Pitești prison reeducation, now became a substitute for the altar.

Remembering the Christmas of 1955, a former women prisoner described how the political prisoners manufactured the Christ child from rags: the manger from mattress straw and the right with tears from a tissue. This imprisoned women were spiritually closer to Christmas, because this holy birth reminded them of their own motherhood. But the performances in the Romanian Gulag not only referred to the production of the great Christian festivities. One of the witnesses related in detail the "production" of a 1959 New Year's Eve show performed by political prisoners. It was a colestive room in which "actors," "directors," and "soapwashers" all participated. This had rehearsals deploring a penitentiary performance about the prisoner's life in the Romanian Gulag. The show also included sarcastic portrayals of the repressive apparatus (guards and officers), and it was explicitly comic in the style of a simpleton denouncing the authorities.

To the "art of performance" in the Romanian Gulag also belongs the "Ring Dance of the Barracks," as remembered by another female prisoner; apparently a children's game, it was in fact a macabre dance that had the effect of an execution. Women of all ages who lived in the same cell turned and danced with increasing intensity, as each woman took her bonnet and put it on the head of her neighbor. More than dance, it became a whirlpool that ended only because of a sudden disaster. The Ring Dance of the Barracks was a well-known game in the presons of women; one that relieved the prisoners of both their physical and psychological suffering. The younger women only once "playing and the older woman forgot their suffering and a bit of the misery of old age in prison. During one New Year's Eve performance, women succeeded in producing a prison "carnival," complete with theater scenes, fashion shows, disguises, and a masked ball.

At the borderline between performance and torture, there were many other staged scenes in the Romanian Gulag, such as "taking the bath," which was orchestrated by guards as a ceremony of pathose omnipotence and was experienced by the political prisoners as a grotesque revelation of human promiscuity and dominical. If the turnkeys aspired to a performance of nudo mendacities, verifying their power as directors, then the prisoners were the horrified actors stigled by the parts they played. For the majority of witnesses, the bath had the effect of a thermal shock: for the alternative inferno of boiling and freezing.

The ceremony of taking at the Gulag was yet another opportunity for humiliation and torture, because it seemed to be a quasi-metorical ritual performed by a possession of feminified and starving human beings. The politicsl prisoner's became a herd of real-ages, or at least the members of the oppressive apparatus wanted to see them that way. Michela Foucault in fact describes a similar convoy of jailbirds and their Salonetta of Punishment. The political prisoner of the Romanian Gulag had a theatricality of faith that disgusted him. Sometimes he played little games to pass the time and amuse himself. But when the theatricality belonged to the oppressors, it was always a matter of torture.

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On Caging, Terror and Flesh

An Interview with Fassih Keiso*

What were the core issues—political, aesthetic, theoretical—that you were exploring in *Caging, Terror and Flesh*?

Aesthetically, the body is the main subject/object of my work in general, and particularly of my photographic performative video and installation. During the wars in Lebanon, I started doing nude photography in Beirut while I was studying art, searching for an aesthetic language of the body inside the war machine, that was crushing the Lebanese and Palestinian refugees. The subject captured my mind and soul, and from that time the human body became the theme of my artwork. I have been investigating it theoretically and practically wherever I live or work, here in Australia or New York, Lebanon or Syria.

I was trying to take the body in *Caging, Terror and Flesh* to its maximum strength and at the same time not to be extreme as was the guerde at Abu Ghraib prison. When I started photographing the human body in Lebanon I was trying to stress the beauty and the sublime inside the violence and death that was surrounding us and that dominated that period in Lebanon. *Caging, Terror and Flesh* reveals the contemporary tactical attitude toward the human body. In addition, I was trying to explore how technology has been used to subdue humanity, as well as the human-of-media and contemporary culture in perverting humanity.

In *Caging, Flesh and Terror*, my aim was to highlight the abuse of the human body. Because the subject is highly political—and the political problem came—the human's a body is what intended to achieve in my performance. The hip inside this is where a participant of the performance succeeded in pushing the performative toward the huhmatos aesi. Particularly effective was one scene where this prisoner/invader was playing the lute with a blindfolded and another other scene where all the detainees were chained, while the audience hears an imaginary breaking the scene, seeing the live's pine of the prisoner/detainee. All these scenes that contain silencing and trying to evade into the abyss of vehemence. So I gave the green light for them to be performed.

How does your own experience as a Syrian-Australian artist inform *Caging, Terror and Flesh*, and what is your perspective on the "global war on terror"?

I was born in the northeast of Syria, near the Iraq and Turkish borders. My father flew in the massacre that happened in Turkey during the second decade of the last century. What a harrowing now in Iraq and what is experienced in Lebanon are part of a continuing cycle of violence that my ancestors went through. I hope to keep my own two children born in Australia away from this cycle.

I am Syrian by birth but I moved to Beirut when

I was 18 years old and lived there for 18 years. I then moved to Australia, so my culture is a mixture of many cultures. In the place of my birth, Arabic culture mixed with Syriac, Assyrian, Kurdish, Armenian and Bedouin cultures. In Lebanon there was a mixture of religions there I experienced Arabic culture, which is heavily influenced by Western culture. Then living inside Western culture, I experienced what I call the mind period, where my culture became more Arabic than Western—particularly since September 11 and its aftermath, from Afghanistan to Iraq and Palestine to the recent war between Israel and the Lebanese Resistance.

Caging, Terror and Flesh came as a result of the last period and as result of the Western media game against Muslims and Arabs. What sorrowed me most was the the majority of the public in the West followed the media and trusted their governments. According to Bush—the politics that divide humankind as just refused to good and evil—as in Hollywood movies! So as an Arab I was categorised as evil. Living in this West, the moment that I had to prove me opposite—to prove that I was good. Proving that you are not a terrorist is now the aim of Muslims and Arabs, particularly those who live in the West. The term "war on terror" was developed out of an orientalist theory supported by Hollywood images, which we all fantasy and not related to reality.

Caging, Terror and Flesh might be said to be a restructuring of my prisoner experience in another way as well. During the Lebanese war I was arrested at a check point, finished for hours and questioned. In Sweden, when I was seeking refugee status 30 years ago, running from Lebanon in search of 'freedom' in the West Sweden, police stripped me and put me in jail for a week and subjected me to some physical pain. They flipped me upside down and sent me back by force to the Damascus airport in the company of two police officers. Later in Syria, I did the military service as a lieutenant.

Can you discuss those who participated in the performance?

My strategy was similar to a military strategy in that it depended on the participants and the circumstances. The idea of the performance developed from the time I started thinking about it and it changed every time someone called to participate or withdrew from the performance.

As an artist who creates performances, I have to deal with the people involved in the actors, meeting them, taking by phone or communicating via the internet. My idea was to direct them and set the stage. Here, the stage was a prison, and my role was to become the person in charge of the prison. So automatically, I assumed the role of the prison officer the artist or director. As my role slit may go in and out of the cage, I was responsible for bringing

* Guest editor Jari McKenna conducted an email interview with artist Moafak Helal about his performance *Caging, Terror and Flesh*, Casula, Australia in August, 2005.

practices or soldiers torturing, which the others can't ignore. In my photographs, I took photographs and video and participated in hazing the prisoners wherever I found necessary. At the same time... worked both lighting and sound. The person put me in control of the work, in the same way my military officer has control over something or a guard has control over prisoners.

I started the performance at twelve noon with three volunteers, two of them playing the role of prisoners and a third took the role of soldier. I also took the role of soldier. After an hour the two boys wanted to participate in the performance. These performed as prisoners and two as soldiers. I asked the designer Mayoo al-Obaidi to be a soldier so I could coordinate with him to create the scene. Each individual part spent two different variations by staying in the performance as a prisoner or soldier. I noticed that one of the soldiers was very sarcastic, for example, when he gathered took the role of a prisoner, allowing himself to be pulled by the hair, hooded and handcuffed.

Because of the increasing numbers of Iraqi refugees in Sydney, the Two Maps were trying to form a theatre group with some others. They had been used to acting on a theatre stage in a theatre and not to play while trying to perform in a situation to speak with his voice and stage. In several meetings, I had to try hard to explain the nature of performance that happens in a space like Artspace, and to define the concept of performance, and the nature of the audience. His interest is seen in these performances. So the Two Maps also hoped to take the performance down a different path.

How did you approach the power relations in the performance, and do you have any thought about artists assuming the role of military figures?

If you notice in the photograph I used for the flyer, a man in a prison, blindfolded, with his mouth taped. At the start, I was thinking that I took the victim and have a solo performance. Then when I started collecting information, text and photographs about Abu Ghraib, I was stunned by the images on the internet and the thought that happens in the opposite of what I was in when I made this performance. From here, I decided to reverse the guards and the American/Westerners would become the prisoners. From there, I decided to reverse the project and the flag and the military figure, and the Westerners would be the prisoners. Later on, the Westerners shifted into the guards' role. At the intersection of the military culture and the Western mind I should be the American, he would be the American. I asked the designer Mayoo al-Obaidi to help with the performance, to complete a scene between East and West. The main problem of the performance between East and West, a difficulty which will happen if I am in hurried, we were confused to what extent can your body handle pain?

A female prisoner evolved in the last hour of the performance told me that she was ready for any kind of violence and asked me to pull her on the ground by the hair and push her on the ground aggressively. So I grabbed her hair and pushed her inside the cage in a violent way pulled her body on the ground and kicking one of the soldiers to tape her mouth and blindfold her. My acts are repeated and shocked the prisoners and soldiers. I felt that at the time and some audience asked how I could I have done that! Their response arose because the performance had been coming safely and then suddenly became very real, but I killed the audience very affect on I heard the response from some of the audience, including a journalist, who tried had to put some of the images in a well-known Australian newspaper—with no success.

Slavoj Žižek has described Abu Ghraib as a ritualized initiation of Iraqis into the underbelly of American culture. From your perspective, does he have it right Or might this relation be into contemporary western culture more broadly?

In my opinion, Abu Ghraib is a media invention influenced by a culture of violence and the sex majority, and not organized by the American political administration. But I also believe that the war on terror, and American (Western) political strategies influenced the people of charge in the prison to express their power in an extreme manner. Nudity in public is not part of Arab culture. I think stripping prisoners before they get inside their cells is a Western practice and is not part of prison practice in the Arab world. This technique of forced nudity has also been used by Israeli soldiers in Palestine when searching for suspected bodies to torture. However, sex, masturbation and sodomy are all part of human culture and not Western culture in particular. In Abu Ghraib these became westernized (Americanized) by being documented and sold to the media. In other words, by taking photographs or filming the action it becomes Western culture.

Having recognized Arab culture as a hidden part in Arab culture, it is very personal and most people do it secretly. Arab culture and Islamic history is full of sex stories, sexual adventures and medical advice about sex. Homosexual culture was still part in Arab sexual culture and history. The pornographic industry is a Western trend and nowadays the trend feeling its way in Arabic society though sexdite broadcasting, media and internet. I don't think Abu Ghraib is therefore a ritualized initiation of Arabs into Western culture. The media and the internet are more advanced and effective tools that spread this culture around the globe. The underbelly of Abu Ghraib was like entertainment during Greco Roman empires; selling the images to the media for profit.

How successful was the performance for you? What responses did you get?

And would you make any changes if you were to stage it again?

I found that the Australian art scene and the Australian audience are not into one kind of politics and aggressive work to be presented to art. In Australia, art institutions prefer not to deal with political performance art, particularly if the work has no direct relation to Australian politics. I noticed that the only political subject acceptable in a work of art is a migrant, but not the question of detainees who came to Australia illegally years ago and are now left in detention centres. So there was little support for a subject that is against the Arabs and innocent Western democracy and Australia's allies. Australians also don't like to see people tortured or displaced and animals slaughtered on stage, but not about photographs of violence and horror films, and they eat cooked animal meat.

Gegeg, Terror and Flesh was not a success. It pushed me to the edge of Australian Art — that is what I feel every time I show a show or finish a performance that deals with Arab culture — because my work is heavily politically based and always defending Arab culture and critique of the Western view of the 'other'. The work received no critical or newspaper reviews.

The people who work at Artspace were very impressed by the performance as they said after the show. I do not receive this kind of response from all the galleries' staff where I work or perform, and it is encouraging and nice to hear. The same positive comment came from a group of Arab audiences and a poet whose poetry I had used in several work, including the one.

I do believe that American politics frighten people outside America more than inside the States. For example, last week, I was preparing a video projection about the issue of empire and archeology in the Arab region. I was colliding while I called the American empire and I was told to cut this from the proposal. When I went to Syria and Lebanon in 2004 to organize few shows, I crossed my artwork to one of the commercial galleries in Damascus. The owner at the gallery was 'Your work is good, but why did you do this performance about Abu Ghraib?' I heard the same comment in Beirut as well.

I have lost interest in staging the performance again. I barely talk about this work.

You surprised me by following up with me about this performance. If an art organisation took the responsibility of producing the work, including inviting volunteers, I might become interested in it again. I wish the work to go to extremes in humanising the body. I wish the participants to be from public. I want them to experience the torture its forging may can whether for a minute or for hours. I am no longer interested in using professional actors

Can you describe how this performance related to your previous work, and what have you worked on since?

Gegeg, Terror and Flesh continues the main theme of all my previous artwork, the body, nudity, sexuality, mortality and dignity, and difference. Working under an international context, I see the human body in my work as subject and object. My previous performances work focused on the issue of work and cultural difference. I was the question of my identity representative and cultural conflicts. Throughout my artwork, I proudly examine Arab existence, identity, history and contemporary politics. I produce a political art that articulates resolutions to conflicts and stereotypes within Western policies and other dominant powers. My performances are oppositional.

Since I presented this performance, I have struggled to have a show in Australia and have shown my work in Arab countries instead. In 2005, I had five events in Damascus and Beirut, a selection of some of the work I produced in Australia and New York in the last 10 years. I also did a performance in Damascus in collaboration with a surgeon. In front of the audience, the surgeon made live cuts in my body to take live fat lumps and stitch the skin back. For the last eight years I had been trying to present the performance in Australia but I had no luck finding a surgeon who would agree to collaborate with me. Currently, I am floating between my two places—Syria and Australia, and practically between Melbourne and al-Hasakha, the place of my birth where my father found refuge during the Armenian massacre in 1915. He left me an apartment where I am thinking of moving both my art space and my residence, a space where I'll be the person in charge who will decide whether my work is acceptable or not. As you say in English '... cross your fingers'.

Are there any questions you have for me?

Yes, there is one question. I think I asked it before. Why did you do this interview with me?

I was researching Abu Ghraib from a variety of perspectives—the White House 'torture memos', the history of CIA interrogation techniques, the role of media and information systems, and also how artists have engaged the events at Abu Ghraib, Guantanamo, and elsewhere. When I discovered the documentation of Gegeg, Terror and Flesh at the Artspace site, I wanted to know more about you and your work, since I am interested in how artists approach the positions of torturer/tortured, interrogator/interrogated. As I had been invited to guest edit this issue of Pataka, I thought that an interview with you would contribute to our exploration of visibility, security, and civil liberties

O Jailer**

O jailer!
O dismissal of my cell!
Your darkness will dispel
And your injustice will vanish!
The breeze of tomorrow will forget me not!

Were it not for my mother whom I left in a distant place
Were it not for my yearning to my birthplace,
I would not stand at the window of my cell
And sing in this forsaken hell

"O mother! The soldiers stand between us!
The longer they lock me inside,
The more I to you prize!
You soaked me the milk of honor, O mother
It is nicer to die in the slemms;
than to shame you!"

Actor / Spectator between Oppression and Expression

Marin Blažević

...will start from the assumption that some of the questions which the *Constant Capture* conference is raising can be approached and discussed by means of comparative analysis of two particular, multimedia theatrical performances — the *Fifth Gospel* directed by Branko Brezovec and *Deboral Vidrugin* by performance company BADco. In their own fashion these performances are dealing with the pressing issues such as social and political connivance / manipulation of religion, human rights violations, terrorism war crimes, civil diatribes, scrapes of resistance, the manifestation and open of individual freedom. The relay who are struggling with violence and death metaphor which attributes the features of these to the idea, perception and image of the world as a stage where every man must play a part. It will consider machinations and effects of fashioning and developing of the representational solution that theatrical performance assembles through the complex relations between the performer/actor and the spectator.

More precisely, I will analyse the strategies of inversion of the actor-spectator correlation that the Fifth Gospel and *Deboral Vidrugin* implement and experiment with. In their own way, both performances place the spectator in the center of the new-as well as video-recorded or captured by the gaze from the stage and monitored by the actors/performers, literally manipulated and intimidated by their physical acts or maintained into a tyranny which represents a concentration camp barracks and exposed to the aggression of extreme sounds and image. While a mice, one of the performances brings the spectator face to face with the freedom of expression: verbal and physical communication, i.e. with the call for the actual participation, the challenge to perform in the organised environment of aesthetic performance; or else — to submit, to repression of theatrical convention.

The analysis will be carried through two overlapping dimensions of performance — performance text and performance flow. I will concurrently try to make a distinction between these two dimensions hoping to bring the challenges of this essay into sharper focus. The first level (dimension) text, i adopt from the semiotics of theatre which attempts to correlate and integrate all key aspects of the performance: primarily understood as a signifying practice, into a kind of chain-sign, a virtual textual whole composed of all elements of organisation: verbal and non-verbal (like *City Network. Representational situation (Bio). referential function (Allen), more an extra-Pavis) are among the distinctive aspects of the performance text whether it is composed within the paradigm of classical or post-classical (Lehmann) theatre. The second notion: performance flow, primarily refers to the actual happening and mere source of performance and its physical fluctuating, contingent nature which has the potential to disrupt representation, derogate representativity, resist the aspirations of reproduction (Pavis) and even escape into a desire of referentiality (Naturally: the flow of performance has to do with the essence of living/performing bodies, with the performer or their movement and presence, hands and sensations as well as the technique of their immediately actual (Blains) source).

The first challenge will be to compare the referential dimensions and the correlative range of performance layers in the recent works of Brezovec and BADco.

Five years ago the last performance of the *Fifth Gospel* was given in Hamburg, in the renowned Theatertreffen Kampnagel. A few weeks later the performance moved to Zagreb. Branco Brezovec teared his mice as subtle scene a few years later by Slobodan Snajder / The text of the *Fifth Gospel*, Snajder explains, is based on the "secular mirrors from the diary by Ilica Jakoleviza (Descartation Camp on the River Sava as a commentary of the happily which is interlocked and, but being the so does not want to pass)".

How to represent the horror suffering: atrocity? How to embody physical, mental and emotional pain of the true sufferer? How to express this in the ritual space? How to activate the conscience, its that perhaps too aesthetised/refined historical and specific historical situation — the experience of concentration camp inmates — was so extreme that any attempt to represent it would shamefully be obscene, an artistic adumbration might illegally spread out to be deficient, therefore even in danger of being parce ved as lacking respect for the victims of the historical real? These were not only anti aesthetical but also ethical challenges in the performing of the *Fifth Gospel* had to face.

Far away from ritualised commemoration or historical reconstruction and documentary realism, the performance of the *Fifth Gospel* followed the expression of another perspective on the horror, that of a diary-writer named Jakolevize. Anton Bruck/how the representative of that deeply human, "crazy" (in the sense — called in the sonorous catharsis hectare)/ it seems that Brezovec descended to mount a theatre-festival-manifestation of his passionate enthusiasm (*Brukcha*) hyper-theatre, which I have elsewhere described in greater length*/ Specially, interactivism, consternation and child-culture conformation, all of this to the more-or-less over expressive, grotesque aesthetic and in childish-like performance — actors or other enacts on the reduced nature of authenticities, to composition of this theatrical image, but also the bodies of its performers. Hyper-theatre might get turned against

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[right column notes]

[1] *Brezovec* for whom there denotes itch as BADco. *'s* recent production a is, the new contradiction or something the would like to name them as reading spectator/performer, the actor be part of the cast, but the so called, an exposed sell/aesthetic exposed or who under...

[2] *Slobodan Snajder*, the text of the Jakolevize the author of a play. The text was signed directly for the performance by a director and it was appointed to the touchon David Slavin (Zagreb. The new contradiction of this written be within his text-impro was not improvised either/all changed/ to the happened or the act improvised, so the improvised in the acting — anti-ruled within — the text/act (text-impro) had the form of this-rule, yet refined/ shall be said/ though the office situated event, that he been the author of the text, for happening or the Sava-diary he early.who aesthetic.mind had been...

[3] See *DIRECTOR or ACTOR or Walalo in Brezovec's Hyper-theatre, Branko Brezovec/on Ilica*, in *Glumsch/ Journal of Theatre/Drama Studies* (in Croatian), 2021; *Theatre, Subject or Adumbration/on the Fifth Gospel*, 2017, in *Frakcija. Journal for Performing Arts* / Edition Bruck-/ (in Croatian). see also new book...

theatre itself as long as the theatre is conceived to be, above all, a media serving to produce sight and transfer meaning, or since an iandplay art faces meant for staging the dramatic text, which is, furthermore, before it considered to be a discursive construction of the narrative and characters, the whole fictional world as a matter of fact. Although Brecowe's theatre never derives enactment nor art vote to delate off of its messages – on the contrary, it even emphatically fuels interpretative (in)advantage, aware-ness of outturn relate/nications and responsibility for referential actualisation? – is nevertheless technical in addressing their inadequacy and drawing attention to potentials of (even-theatrical) performance above and beyond its share in representation. The Fifth Gospel incorrigibly reveals the (re)tidnotory world of extreme torror; the complete annulment not just of human right or the (even the non liberated but of the numerous text itself – the documented common wholli in the end, can only be represented indisputably by metatextological of honor-explained this fact-making plant. However, the ethical challenge of the performance is only partially dealt with performance text

Disassembling of the mechanisms of violence, vivisection of the psychological profiles of the charac-ters – whether of tormentors and crewers or their victims – crushes in the pathological social situa-tion, seems to be meaningful but still a side issue in terms of performance arts at. It is my feeling that, vitally, the performance is not bringing on actor's identifications with the protagonists of hte torrour torture, not spectator's empathic immersion in the symbolics of actor and character. Already the hyper-theatrical dis-representational ethics co obstruct that kind of approach to the materials, ren-derives and subjects of the representation. I would argue that the acting in Fifth Gospel redirects focus from its oftentimal relation to the performance of acting, that is to the very fact and act of acting, and to the actor as the executor of acting performance. Hera. actors do not just over-work themselves in their effort to survive the hyper-theatrical machinery – moreover. they are faced with extremely difficult, I would say even traumatic representational tasks which inevitably and by some points even visibly induce resistance in their performance. They are not just expected to enact indi-viduals involved in inexplicable atrocities. What is more. through the performance some of them are expected to power in different roles, now acting as concentration camp inmates and in another scene as their torturers and murderers. That materialisation of darkness (historical, fictional and/or theatrical), actor's personal within the iconocratic grasp of hyper-bio-theatre, first through the disem-ting call revoir but then also in the mirrors which are the blunt element of the stage design: all also the pressure of representation and performance of tragedy which in not just made on math. seems to involve kind of near actor's political

It is the devolted affected but also – at particular moments – evidently resistant actor's work has the struggle to withstand the mimetic empathy (perhaps even from being totally possessed by its forces, that very aspect all meets into grotesque, at times even regressive performance. the residua of peculiar pathos of performative. the mannering of concealment on the side of the spectator embod-ded in this theatricalised performance*. This effect of acting already raises the issue of performative flow. But, before that, I will take a look at the performance itself of «Deleted Messages»

I guess that the site of the performance already suggests its refusal of theatrical representation which would mainly be focused on the scenes of atrocities and creation of the mirror in true prohib-able. transcendent and coherent performance but «We mistle an effort to constr any thematic per-spective*, explained the director of the Deleted Messages Goran Sergej Pristaš. Thus, apart from a few hints of the possible referential horizon, there is no link of reference to fallen and intent/to no fictional world to (re)construct. no illusion machine to maintain; no literary or dramatic text to trans-late from page to stage. no scenario to re-capture or to identify with – not even fragmental, frac-tured, depraved

Compared to Breowe*, spectacularly hyper-theatrical (than at its highest dia-representational ma-chinery and referential inmession story told (Čretan) histories – the visual trauma World War Two and its readable in the recent years on the territory of former Yugoslavia) and this experience of vari-ous spectator engines trought most of the 20th century – Deleted Messages would leave an im-pression of a de-contextualised and almost content-referential denial of happenings, if it were not for several textual sequences projected on one of the three screens (which addresses the issue of epidemial and glued-text and the feedback) of *subjectiventuality, the key strategy of the mediated-dramatic theatre. the persistent focusing of attention on the fact of the act itself. normally acting in the performance flow. (something over the processes and challenge of (inter)action between the per-former and spectator, insisting on the visibility of performance even when no privacy (reference is not to serve the development of representation, when (i.does not refer to anything but itself. its time, space and performing bodies. as flow. And yet, as we shall see in a little while. the performance of *Deleted Messages* was not simply moved with the flow

II

No less than the ambiguous actors' performances – at the same time over-acting and reluctant. even offering resistance – the challenge of the performances of Fifth Gospel (and its ethics) was also ex-

either question: how to capture the captures? What kind of performance arrestges, power regime, mechanisms of surveillance, images of terror and stimulus of affectation have to be invented, reinvented and (re)produced in order to awake in the spectator a (physical) sense of repression, danger, fear, stomp, a constant capture?

The performances of the Fifth Gospel takes place made a kind of claustrophobic content, a dystopian, multimedia, multilayered stage-installation of tools, a "tunnel of horror" as it were described as one reviewer. The inside of the container is covered with mirrors. The two groups of spectators are placed, or rather confronted on the two seating positions, on the opposite sides of the container. Most of the acting is performed in the playing area between the two seating positions. The playing area is constantly transforming through the use of lighting effects, projections of the animated film material, various interpassive elements at scenery break through the unfolded scale-walls and re-build the space; by moving of the rostrum. Although all incomparably smaller dimensions (on the two rostrums there is a space for no more than 90 people?), the stage-installation echoes some ideas of the Walter Gropius project "total theatre", which the Bauhaus director has designed for Erwin Piscator: "the art-is" wrote Gropius, "to draw the spectator in theatrical event so that he can become integral part of the scene of action, where the 'curtain' will no longer make the 'spectators' possible"

Naturally, all the following features of the performance Fifth Gospel are subject to semiotization and the challenges of interpretation. We could say that the container-installation, where spectators are frankly imprisoned, represents the concentration camp barrack (there is no way out an ease across the scaffold of the playing area). We could figure that the moving seating rostrum, with squeezed spectators, resemble the deportation trains ("of death"). Or we could perceive the landscapt multiplication, overlapping, blending of our own, both spectator's and actor's reflections in the "barrack of mirrors" as a visual metaphor of the efficiency of the concentration camp infernal machinery: a suggestion of erasure of identities, distinction, transformation of individual bodies in the heap of reflections/shadows-corpses ultimately into the biological material, or, on the other hand, a suggestion of the repression of (great)est and constant mutual surveillance.

But now, I would like to examine what quality, or what power the performance of Fifth Gospel, the running of its hyper or total theatrical machine, produces and achieves aside from - or outside the last, what kind of sensations - or (organic) experiences as conceived by Grotell - are ensured in the spectator by the performance flow? (As it improvised in the barrack, (as if crammed in the freight car, he/she freedom of movement (that is - leaving the theatrical being deprived, her/his body being made passive and subjected to manipulation of the machine, then faced with the endless (dis)appearances of his/the own reflections as also reflections of everybody else in the mirror container - all that invariably make many spectators feel uneasy. Moreover, the whole theatrical machinery (from the moving elements of stage design and frantic assembling of light-, film- and sound- attractions to the longing and dancing actors) performs a massive and contained audio-visual attack on the perceptive endurance of the spectator. The aggressive performance may cause various organic reactions ranging from exhaustion of nausea, even disgust, to anxiety, even panic. But Srekovic is aware of affective and then also reflective potential of theatre which can induce much more complex experiences. Performances of the Fifth Gospel were attempts to generate them through the independent strategies of inter-action between the actor and spectator. However, even though they challenge theatrical convention, those strategies are never meant to break the theatrical frame (Goffman) nor overwhelm the psychological proscenium (Suvin)

The distance between the actors and spectators, though discussed around in some parts of the performance let's not forget that the seating rostrum moves during the performance the playing area is reduced to just a few square meters. And, according to Hans Thies Lehmann, when the distance between the actor and spectator is 'alarmingly' diminished, even so much that the physical and psychological closeness (breath, perspiration, contractions, movements of the muscles, the gaze) overloads the meaning, the new space emerges, the space of intense centroidial dynamics, the theatre becomes a moment of co-existing energies instead of transfer of signs[?]. The 'closeness of living organisms', as Grotowsky would say, enhances the effect of (co)aesthetic empathy (Martin, Barba) which induces organic experiences in the spectator that resemble those of the actor. The alarming closeness is even more intensified by the accidental or intentional contact of actor's and spectator's body. Because of the restricted playing area, it often happens that actors grace the spectators, or have to address their limbs: some actors even enter the auditorium space and hold on to spectators' bodies while the rostrum is moving. At the beginning of the performance, in complete darkness, actors' voices are heard from below, from the inside of the seating rostrum, then they grab spectator's legs, push aside spectator's bodies and literally crawl between them towards the playing area. Physical contacts and movements of actors' bodies not only draw spectator's attention to their own physical presence in the performance, but also force her/him to act, to move, to make space

Spectator's corporeal awareness is further amplified by the effect of the gaze. The effect of the spectator's gaze was given considerable attention in many theories of acting. For example, the Croatian theatre director and theoretician Branko Gavella came to a conclusion that the actor's gaze, a spectator's gaze, gaze has to a special act—he rests in the actor, some distinct state of consciousness that wants to take control over the functioning of the entire organism, to move automation from everyday sub-actions, supervising and behaviour, change posture and stance before the observer; bring all sensations and emotions into the centre of consciousness, that is, the focus of attention. We can assume that the spectator-in-actors happens in the opposite case, when the spectator is placed in the position of the one who is captured by the gaze from the stage. Through the performance of Fifth Gospel actors do not just occasionally fix their gaze upon the faces of the spectators and monitor their behaviour. Moreover, at some point the actors threaten the spectators, intensifying the repertoire-ness of the gaze by targeting the lamp light towards selected spectators, pressed in the dark of the barrack or death row. What is going to happen? What is to be done? The spectator's are forced to look every slow down their heads, or try to endure the actor's gaze, resist the oppressiveness of the peculiar theatrical situation.

Branko's performance is not just an example of theatre (re)occupied with the theatre of terror, but also an exploration of the challenges of performance that emerge when theatre and actor are set into different reactions—theatre of terror and terror of theatre. When it comes to the Fifth Gospel, the theatricalised aggression is concurrent with the aggression of theatricalisation: at times even extreme pressure of the theatrical structure of the representational situation. The stage theatre threatens to turn into a totalitarian theatre. The potential lethal effect of that strategy might look unexpected. Facing the theatrical-acaX terror in theatre, but also experiencing the terror of theatre, the spectator might ultimately evoke the sense of resistance that we have always detected in actors performance. Paradoxically, the efficacy of the Fifth Gospel performance seems to be measured not just by the sense, but also by the intensity of resistance it manages to provoke against itself, against its execution.

III

Unlike the Fifth Gospel, Deleted Messages seems to be a performance which denies the basic theatrical convention—the divergence of the actor/performer and spectator/observer—and creates an environment of freedom of communication and inter-action, even the role-reversal between the spectator and performer. Six performers and the audience share an undivided, though not underlined performance space—a rectangle of whose movie is rolled together over the floor and a number of thin aluminium rods suspended in shape. Depending on the agility of the spectators, the space transforms as the performance progresses—the chairs got into apart; rods thrown around with the ringing sounds of their delegate collided. Moving freely, conversing, performing their own relaxations or seclusion from the people of predominantly here and now creation, the spectators seem to be allowed to define the level of interaction by themselves. They can even change the flow of performer's movement through the space and collectively choreograph the performing bodies. It is almost impossible to see and hear all that is happening as the performance space (between performers, performers and spectators, even the spectators themselves). This extends the freedom of choosing one's own perspective and the possibility for precision of many different (micro-)performances.

It looks like that oppressive, potentially even totalitarian theatre of Branco's Fifth Gospel is here finally defeated and replaced with a freedom of (pacté) expression, from speech to physical action. The performers of Deleted Messages make a step forward in exploring the strategies of active, physical involvement of the spectator in the performance: they do not hesitate to get into a direct verbal or non-verbal communication; they follow the spectator; imitate her or his movements, place her or him in the focus of happening. However, neither the performance of Deleted Messages can evoke, as a matter of fact, I would say it even provoked the spectator at matador release. On the one side, the performance of Deleted Messages depends on the willingness of the spectators to interact with the performers, which makes it extremely vulnerable under constant threat of collapse. On the other side, its reliance on the creation of the atmosphere of participatory necessarily levels of the participation at manifested as a demonstrative refusal to participate: one sees a body, a paradoxical effect—a different, yet again normative, even repressive performative situation.

Furthermore, even though the performance works on the expression of even radical theatrical (be-)tween thereto no-theatre, its flow inducates the existence of a certain matrix of happening and control of the whole event if anti-theatrical event. I have to admit that—while participating in the performance—I was only partly aware of the detectable structure even the structure of condensed and strategies of becoming the performance. Then I explored the interactive video version of Deleted Messages. The performance was recorded with three cameras that were mobile in the performance space, just like the members of the audience, there is what I have found out, watching the performance through three different eyes and reading textual matter presented on the DVD
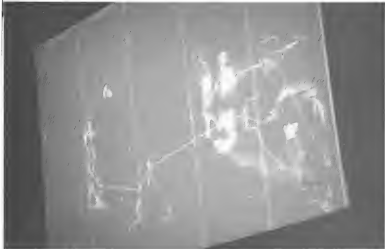
"All the performed material in *Deleted Messages* is based on a generic protocol taken from the analytical system *Functions* by Thomas Lehmen. Each performer enters the performance space with five descriptions of parameters from which they will build concrete performance materials. Each parameter falls into one of the five following categories: 1. type of movement, 2. space, 3. manner, 4. image, 5. relation (towards people and objects in space). The parameters therefore also allow the overall movement, speech and relational possibilities in space. Throughout the performance the performers either exchange or get singular parameters through a number of fixed situations or solutions determined by chance. The dynamics of these exchanges can be followed on the Excel table projected on one of three screens in the space [. . .]

But, there is also the fourth camera watching. This happening it captures is shown on the central screen. Following graphic structures register movements or rather behaviour in the performance space, the processes and dynamics of grouping (movement and relation levels) and of performers – of both actors and spectators. Thus, all the performance activity is, after all, being observed - rather it also has its foothold in the statics of the maquette that only produces the series of images. Technology that enables precision of the images remains irrelevant as long as the ultimate interest of its interpretation is – the theme of the screen. Compared to the total seven ségres of the *Fifth Gospel*, the spectator in *Deleted Messages* is enjoying an enormous freedom of performing. Yet, that freedom is registered. Preoccupied by the suddenly given right to participate in the performance and the chance to move across the thresholds of theatrical convention, even entwined by the performance flow, the spectators-performers may not even become aware of the mechanism's not strategy of surveillance. Furthermore, what happens after the actual performance? What do the star performers do with that visual recording – those performers that have the privilege of knowing more about the structure and strategies of the performance before and after its actual execution? Who ever asked us – the spectators-performers – whether we allow our behaviour, our performance (of freedom?) to be recorded and, after all, reproduced, possibly even manipulated by any kind of media technology, then exposed to analysis, comments or any other kind of exploitation by others. Did anyone ask us about our performing rights?

Finally, to quote from the introductory into DVD version of *Deleted Messages*: the exploitation of the topic's message registered by the performance flow: "The audience is invited to interact, but not through hard improvisation of intervention, rather through soft subjectivation of response/awareness to movement [. . .] Performance space offers no hard rules for the audience either – elements of space are lines of demarcation, rather than physical barriers – making all rules of conduct self-construed [. . .] there is no control other than self-control."

IV

Although it explores some elementary methods of disruption of theatrical convention (representational situation and form), flexible but continuous production [. . .] Bostonics a performance, but is first in theatre in general, never tends to transgress, let alone annul the convention. As much as we are disturbed, even tormented by means of hyper-theatrical representation, even clearer might be the awareness that such a strategy may also reduce unexpected effects. Namely, the performance does not bend over the threshold of theatrical convention in order to disclose its seemingly/if unsavoury foundations. More than this, the *Fifth Gospel* (as well as other recent Botsonick's performances, such as *Terror of Athens* and *Weddings & Tirals*) miserably, with might and main of the hyper-theatrical performance confronts the spectator with the challenge to become even physically aware of the convention: their perhaps to analytically consider its operation and its possible referential relation to the concrete and even sparse potential of representation (performance itself. And after all with the choice ress's used or sensing because of being irritated by the performance, the spectator may emerge – instead of remaining captured by the solution and mechanisms of representation, by the theatrical convention – step out from theatre. But, in the case of this particular performance that would not simply mean to walk one's way through the rows and break away into the freedom of the foyer – freedom of the legen, theatricalised world.

To leave the audience space would mean to burst into the performance space and become a spectator that makes him/herself intrude oppressitious. It would mean to summon up courage and perform a demonstrative act of resistance, whether towards the theatricalised terror or the terror of theatre. The antagonism towards the performance enabled by Botsonick does not have to be conceived as a negative act. One engages spectator-service would block the flow of performance, obstruct the operation of the theatrical machinery, possibly even cause a momentary collapse of representation, but she or he would also stand out as a critically excited individual. That would require an effort of kind of engagement and responsibility than living a part in the multitude of more or less captivated participants of the *Deleted Messages*.

However, has anyone of the spectators of the *Fifth Gospel* had the nerve to actually perform the act of resistance and leave the theatre across the performance space? That is a disturbing ques-

bot. No less disturbing than the next one, what would actors do in case of spectator's interruption of performance? Since the performance of the Fifth Gospel is — in the last resort — even looking forward to the spectator's act of physical self-exclusion from theatre, the question insists whether it also leaves room for the actor to develop his/her reaction to spectator's reaction: are the actors allowed to intervene in the performance flow aside from or even against the representational machine? Brecztvec's theatre — thus also the world it represents in the scope of its metaphorical potential — seems to be frightened of the actor-performer falling or even stepping out from the representational frame and direction. When such an incident happens, actors are expected to demonstrate their ingenuity, but only in order to restore the theatre for, shall we say — illusionist machine, where they will be forced to meet, again, the needs of representation set by the director of the performance. The level of approvalveness of the representational situation reveals director's doubt about actor´s performative potential: he/his capability to do more than step on the threshold of convention and then skilfully perform a backward step. Moving back and forth across the threshold, over and over again, both subverting and restoring the convention - that seems to be a high-risk activity for the representational regime of Brecztvec's theatre. However, so long as theatrical performance withholds actor-performers's right to - at least temporary - take up the initiative in challenges and stake-grab of reconsidering the convention in terms of its concept and operation, as long as it denies actor-performer's right to perform - at least seemingly - a derision of the soothing message that, after all, the show must go on: the critical gestus of such performance rapidly decelerates and its social and political responsibility goes downhill.
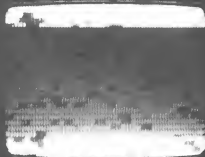
A Net Beyond:
Visual Media and Communication
Technologies in the Next World

Agnese Trocchi

In Italy, the experiences of communities committed to decentralizing visual resources strongly suggest that we are becoming a society where all individuals can express and share their own visions, a society where the meeting of manifold perspectives on the world may change the perception of the world itself. But tools alone warn I make the difference. My analysis starts with my own personal experiences with a collective of videomakers, Candida TV, and moves through other relevant Italian experiences.

Candida TV

Based in Rome, Candida TV was born in 1999 from a meeting of different activities, underground cinema, video production, rave parties, street theater, independent radio, subversive uses of computers, and counterculture pop-magazines. The core of Candida consists of seven people who fuse the technical knowledge of video production with the social experience of self-managed squatted community centers.

In December 1999 we first went on air with our Candida Show on a local TV channel. Our slogan was "Make your own TV" and our graphic was "Candida", a girl with a gun/camera in her hands.

We called ourselves. Candida, the household TV and our logotelth was "Television is a weapon, a biological weapon. We don't want to be passive anymore and we react by taking this weapon into our own hands.

In the 70s Pasolini very precisely described how television had changed the soul and the body of the Italians, how it was the main instrument of an anthropologic transformation that first and especially affected youth.   The impact of television is due to elements rather than discipline, to imitation rather than coercion.   These mirror-like transformations that come into our heads again and again like stomach bloating themed, are circulating all over the world at the moment, penetrating into every household, and represent the real weapon for the conquest, the occupation, the seizure of brains and bodies.[1]

1 Struggle Event Media", Maurizio Lazzarato. http://info.interactivist.net/node/2493/3400/453312&mode=threads&order=0&t=323

Pasolini had foreseen the future. We are now living with the result of 20 years of brain exuses thanks to Mediaset, the company owned by Silvio Berlusconi, the recent Prime Minister of Italy.

The brutal format of this emotive TV was first piloted in 1963 with *Once In*, a show filled with tits, butts, silver gags, and ads. Candide TV members are 60s television babies. We grew up with a television stuffed in our mind(s), feeding 14 years on controlled flows of commercial images. The choice of liking the camera and the look of production into our hands was a compulsive one: the natural consequence of living in a televised world. As people have had to learn to read and write to be part of society, we now must know and decode audiovisual language in order to participate in the global collective performance called "reality."

At risk of their own lives, activists in totalitarian countries organize video laboratories to teach people how to use a videocamera as a household tool—to train the day they get freedom from their dictatorship they will be ready to look and and tell one, the dictatorship of the image in a globalized empire.

> " I think it is important for [people] to make their own film about their own problems. If you get used to using the camera, you know like a pen, then you know it a a practice, you know, an everyday practice, you make your own diary, than you start to get used to the camera like your own thing and then when something happens, you can go out and then shoot it. "

> "Contemporary capitalism does not move first with the factories: these follow after it and it first arrives with words, signs and images. And specifically these technologies precede not only the factories today but also the war machine."

Imagine a network of world signs and moving images that belong to the people and is not concentrated in the hands of one big power.

In November 1999, at the end of the Millennium, Candide Show exist for its very first time. At a very local level, a small crew of demented videomakers proudly broadcast images from the ongoing battle of Seattle. Through technological expression machines (channel, telephone, television—play evidence the "Another world is possible" was delivered to everyone watching and thus affirmed by multiple perspectives. As television for the masses: video production plays the role of a mirror in which the global movements can reflect their own imaginary [Matteo Pasquinelli 2002]

The Emergence of Indymedia in Italy

Independent media is obviously not new. Tools to create and disseminate words, signs and moving images have long been available to the public. By the year 2000, 15 million camcorders had been sold in the USA and 23 million in Europe. According to the Consumer Electronics Association in 2005 annual domestic study, digital cameras were among the top five hottest markets: CEA's study found that 57 percent of U.S. households own digital cameras, up from the 49 percent in 2004.

Indymedia wasn't a product simply imported to Italy, it was born from earlier cyber and tactical experiences of the 90's, such as ECN/isole nella rete, Tactical media Crew, the various hacklabs, and the BBS. By the end of the millennium, these experiences become the local basis for the global anti-capitalist movement and the Indymedia project spread.

Yet even so, at the end of the 90's, Italian activists still had a cultural resistance against the use of these "tools of cover." Bringing cameras to demonstrations was problematic, demonstrators saw videographers as a danger; an someone holding the tools of surveillance. But with the emergence of Indymedia in Italy this perception has been overturned: now it is the cop who is under surveillance, watched by hundreds of independent media makers who ensure that their violence won't remain invisible to the public.

One Lesson of Genoa G8: Decentralize

At the Genoa G8 protests in 2001, an army of mediactivists was in full focus. Hundreds of hours of video were taped and collected, with many journalists, directors and independent producers giving up their authorship rights for a common good: the creation of collective memory.

On 20 February 2002, the social centre TPO (Teatro Polivalente Occupato) in Bologna was raided by police who seized many of these tapes. Footage filmed by indymedia activists became a danger in the hands of the authorities so it was used as evidence in trials against demonstrators. The Public

Prosecutor added the video and presented it against people on the Far QB protests. In turn, the Public Defense argued that the adding brief led the evidence and in Sept. 2004, the jury stated that the Agency with the defence who claims that a sequence of images of a violent act doesn't explain the act itself if the images immediately preceding and following it are missing.[4] They understood that an image per se is not good or bad, but depends on the way in which it is used and the context in which it is added.

The lesson learned by the Indymedia network was that it's dangerous to collect so much unedited footage. Footage always has to be edited to ensure a point of view. Also, it is dangerous "to keep and maintain so much material in only one place and not decentralize the archive."[5] An easily found, controlled archive makes one more vulnerable to control and repression, thus archives and common goods must be decentralized for protection.[5]

A similar lesson was learned by the autonomist/anti-collective (AC), another independent community strongly connected with Indymedia Italy. Since 2001, AA has provided services such as mailing lists, webspace, anonymous remailers, and newsgroups for non-commercial purposes. On 15 June 2004, AA discovered that their cryptographic services had been compromised. A week later, AA administrators learned that the Postal Police had tapped every user's private communications for a whole year.

At this point, AA developed a counter-strategy. PLAN-B, to distribute both services and servers among several providers scattered around the world. The AA collective stated: "If a server is compromised, all users will be moved to another server without having to reconfigure anything." If public servers are violated at the same time, this will mean that the situation is much more worrying. In this case, the impossibility to send e-mails will only be a tiny inconvenience in a much more complex situation. In that case, you can contact us at our Astra Centauri address, where we hope that by that time the much talked about bitter world will be ready.[7]

The same principle of decentralization can be found in NewGlobalVision: an online video-sharing and distribution project where anyone can upload and share videos. In the view of the Genoa G8, the main concern wasn't only to protect video materials from censorship and control, but also to share videos to as many people as possible and thus counter the official media's censoring and mystification of the facts. NewGlobalVision was born from this situation. "Bella Ciao," a film on the Genoa G8 by Carlo Freccero, a director of one Italy's three national TV channels, was censored and never broadcast on public TV. "Bella Ciao" was however possible to see NewGlobalVision, where it circulated freely. Decentralization of content was necessary to demolish the workers/of the server's bandwidth.

Convergence of Technologies

When NewGlobalVision started in 2001 there were not similar projects (apart from archive.org). Now, five years later there have been a massive explosion of video online: it's become a business, with big companies such as Google Video and Youtube providing a range of "the most media." Commercial services such as Google Video or YouTube offer free hosting of video that is economically inaccessible to the Flash Video format. You can then link to your video on any of these websites from your own. However it will then be more desirable to upload your campaign or advocacy video to a project such as OneNight or video Indymedia org that is hosting similar content and is not protected by commercial interests.[8]

Along with online video, a host of other millennia new sprung up across the globe that seek to use media activism with recent technological developments, such as blogging, broadband source, web radio, broadcasting advances, content management systems, RSS, and p2p streaming. These technologies are converging and could potentially demonstrate access to video distribution on a global level thus challenging top-down broadcast media and giving voice to a wide range of critical social and environmental issues.

P2p streaming, for instance, is the latest generation of peer-to-peer technology that delivers live audio and video streaming to huge pools of internet users. Its primary advantage over traditional distribution models is that it drastically decreases costs by sharing data delivery workload across client systems, as well as the distributor's own server infrastructure. The entertainment industry fears p2p software, because one person paying for only one decoder can share access to encrypted programs all over the net. P2p could be a new frontier in the "make your own TV" approach. Currently, the source is dominated by Chinese p2p streaming companies. Though one can use p2p to set up a TV or radio station, the main discussion in the Italian language forum is how to set up Chinese language softwares to access pay-per-view TV and watch football matches. For those living abroad, p2p streaming software allows one to watch the evening news from one's home country.

So far, then the result of these technological convergences is that people are indeed challenging the dominance of top-down broadcast media using new technologies, but less to give voice to different

critical issues than to reconfirm preexisting identities through collective rituals such as watching football or the rave.

Attention Saturation

In 2002 the small, independent Italian pirate TV station Telestreets demonstrated how collective densities and fluxes of attention can be hijacked.

' A coalition of Guerrilla Marketing and TeleStreets in Rome compared to take this encrypted, privatised SKY signal of the Roma-Juventus match and rebroadcast it to the suburb of San Lorenzo for free from an easement rooftop. Immediately making the bind between the tactician's agenda of orientation and profit and the spirituring desire that football, and much more, be a common good for everyone. In this all breaks the protagonists ran their own attic ode, pieces from various TeleStreets and information on Murdoch's nefarious land grabs', as well adding their own commentary during the game. If you want to make a potent point in Italy, football is a very good way to make sure your message has a huge chunk of the population. '[9]

The Telestreets network is based on small-scale TV stations in local communities. A "teastreet" is a place for people to meet and share processes and ideas and borrow their voices. In this action, Telestreets hijacked the attention of people gathered around their identity as football supporters. The sense of identity and belonging to this community is always strong, but the Telestreet network was able to successfully target it. Collaboration with NewGlobalVision gave the Telestreet network a wider video distribution and drove the energy entity into the pirate community. Technological convergence thus helped Telestreets reach a very different and otherwise unreachable audience.

After two years of growth, however, Telestreet is now shrinking and fragmenting under the weight of its internal contradictions. The streets cannot function more as ideas to their actual means. They serve more to bring conflict to a mind-numbing mediascape than to disseminate information to base masses of people. Given the limited broadcast coverage and often 'flexible' transmission hours they are still at an infant stage, lacking money and comparing with a fake-news audience very much entrenched in, but not necessarily happy with, what they are getting. Competing for attention as still a major obstacle has its partial instability at the molar necessary. [10]

According to BRo, founder of OrteoTv the first Telestreet, the network avoided direct political confrontation with the "commission" of political-economic-mediatic power that in 2001 took over the reflect and started a process of dismantling democracy. "[11] Bro thinks that Telestreets have to claim their right to be legal. In July 2006, with the change of government in Italy a chance for Telestreet to obtain legal frequencies is becoming real. At this point, it will be very important for the network not to just conquer a space in the mediascape, but to subvert the mediascape itself of synergy with internet technologies.

Beyond TV

Video makers, programmers and web producers developing online video distribution as a tool for social justice and media democracy met for the first time in Rome in June 2006. Zoe Young reports on the gathering. "A lot of materiel has been produced and the real outcomes of the meeting have yet to be discerned, it was more the beginning of a process than a one off event with immediate products. Anyway, one of the most important things was to recognise the importance for related projects to collaborate and evolve away from 'remaining wheels' by all doing the same online publishing' task. We helped evolve towards putting out and working together to produce a 'functional set' of services, to move forward more effectively as a community. This evolves common projects like sharing software: jointly developing documentation and help files in wikipedia ' including shared development of work processes for translation and subtitling, and developing missing technical code. '[12]

One can imagine these video projects as a swarm of boids flying toward a shape and a direction but not just finding it, a swarm searching for its collective instinct, driven by different patches in the attempt to give shape to a new mediascape.

We have boids and we have networks, not information highways but deserts that should be deterritorialised, and we are building them this way. For 20 years, Berlusconi a bride of media language rooted its way into our brains, it overwhelmed our reality, giving us no other choice but to watch it. In a very different take into case was a similar fungus fluspering with some volume. they belong to everyone and are made by everyone. The establishment of a new network of words, sign and moving images will be slow and steady, but it's emerging right now in a horizontal and non-hierarchical environment. "The next freedom, whether if so—it may be the unleash of ortho-conditioned—will include television so its content, not as its environment, and will transform television into an art form. "[13]

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The FBI Wants Your Art!

Disciplining the Avant-Garde:
The United States versus
The Critical Art Ensemble*

Gregory Sholette

Soldiers clean galley fish like dirt. Tennessee Task Force remove the homes of the Tennessee Valley _____ Hey that hurts! May ____ 2003

It's vitally important whenever we think about insurgency to remember that
the essence of any insurgency and its most decisive battle space is the
psychological. In the 1960s, insurgency was referred to as armed theater,
which I think is a really poignant way of thinking about it
Steven Metz, U.S. Army War College Strategic Studies Institute.

There's somethin' happenin' here What it is ain't exactly clear
Buffalo Springfield

Birth of the Homeland Security State Apparatus

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- See `<http://www.critical-art.net/books/index.html>`; the *Molecular Invasion* published by Autonomedia Books in 2002
- Critical Art Ensemble. *The Electronic Disturbance* (p.5) [HEED TALL REFERENCE]
- David Garcia and Geert Lovink, *The ABC's of Tactical Media*, 1997, available on nettime.org (http://subsol.c3.hu/subsol_2/contributors2/garcia-lovinktext.html)
- David Garcia and Geert Lovink. *The ABC's of Tactical Media*, nettime, 16 May 1997
- Blake Stimson and inhabitants in the context of *Collectivism After 1945 at the University of Minnesota (2007)*
- Critical Art Ensemble, *Digital Resistance: Explorations in Tactical Media*. Autonomedia Books. 2001. p. 5
- See note 1.

By the next day, the New York's Commissioner of Public Health officially reported that nothing hazardous was discovered in the home and in danger to the public existed. Hope had died of a heart attack. Nonetheless, the house was under quarantine for six days during which time Kurtz was placed under surveillance for twenty-four hours. FBI agents did not permit him to return to his home, together with collaborator and family friend Clara Pennacel, who recently arrived from Chicago. The agency even purchased Kurtz dinner with the hopes of uncovering more information. At one point Pennacel was taken aside and asked if Kurtz had ever advocated the overthrow of the United States Government.[13]

As the rest of his wife's tragic death, Kurtz and CAE were finishing work on a project entitled Free Range Grains, which utilized a do-it-yourself DNA-extraction laboratory for testing for the presence of genetically altered genes, or trans-genes, in store-bought groceries. The project was to have been installed in an upcoming exhibition entitled The Interventionists: Art in the Social Sphere at the Massachusetts Museum of Contemporary Art.[14] It was the presence of these laboratory materials, together with three types of harmless bacteria procured for the project's next phase, about the testing of U.S. bio-warfare programs, which led to the investigation, because once to the unexpected death of his wife, there is no evidence Kurtz or CAE were of interest to the FBI.[15]

Eventually, Hope's body was returned for burial, but the FBI retained the artist's databank, books, and computer. Still, up to this point, the incident appeared to be a case of jittery officials, who in the aftermath of the still unsolved anthrax mail murders of 2001, reacted to the presence of a premature death and the presence of unexpected lab equipment with an indiscriminate response. That was not the case. Shortly thereafter, the assumption at least until several CAE members and collaborators were served subpoenas by Federal agents at the MassMoCA opening directing them to appear before a Federal Grand Jury in June of 2004. Nine people were served subpoenas by June, and while neither the FBI nor the Attorney General would make public the details of their probe, the subpoenas verbally indicated that Kurtz was being investigated under U.S. Code Title 18, Part I, Chapter 10, Sec. 175 (Prohibitions with respect to Biological Weapons). The border of this statute was greatly expanded by the USA Patriot Act of 2001, so much so that some speculate that even the harmless research bacteria Kurtz obtained for CAE art projects might now be labeled as a hazardous "biological agent."[16] Commenting on the potential charges, Donald H. Hambrook, Dean of the Faculty of Arts Buffalo University School of Hygiene and Public Health, pointed out that, "based on what I have read and understood, Steve Kurtz has done nothing with bodily obnoxious organizations."[17] Many of the organisms noted to be present in this case are unavoidable, being in many foods, vitamin B groups, and in the dirt outside.[18]

To the surprise of no one who knew Kurtz or the work of CAE, after it met on 15 June, the Grand Jury rejected all charges of bioterrorism. Once again, the unpleasant incident appeared about to conclude, with Kurtz accepting a public apology like that extended to Brandon Mayfield, the lawfare attorney from Oregon who was wrongly arrested and later released as a suspect of involvement in the Madrid train bombings.[19] Once again, the assumption was overturned. On 22 July, Steve Kurtz and Robert Ferrell, a geneticist and prominent scientist, colleague of the artist who had assisted him in obtaining the harmless bacteria for the art project, found themselves indicted not for any crime related to the Grand Jury's original investigation into bioterrorism, but on four counts each of "mail fraud" and "wire fraud." By charging the two scientists with this lesser offense, under the far broader scope of the mail and wire fraud statutes, the investigators sought to extend the punishment scope for potential law-breaking to 20 years. Mayfield and Ferrell were now vulnerable to up to 20 years imprisonment for, according to the indictment, the allegedly deceptive purchase of a couple of hundred dollars worth of merchandise. Specifically, the company involved in the supposed fraud had not been bothered to claim being defrauded.

The public bullying of a white and otherwise privileged academic's reputation is not unique these days. Doctor Thomas Butler, a world-renowned specialist who researches bubonic plague, has also received similar treatment by Federal officials. In early 2003, Butler reported the apparent theft of thirty vials of bacteria missing from his lab. Alarming the samples were misplaced, but erring on the side of caution he alerted their whereabouts to the FBI. It launched the predictable investigation. Butler cooperated with the federal government and agreed since the hopes to legal defense this was then arrested[20] "I was invited and humiliated," said Butler in an interview, "and was then treated [with] disdain the assurances they gave me." Butler was charged with sixty-nine criminal counts, including everything from bioterror to tax evasion. Even though the well-paid and highly respected scientist, already acquitted of all terror-related charges, he was slated indicted for financial improprieties, but he was found guilty on several years in prison and his career is ruined.[21]

13. Faced by Clara Pennacel in a police station at The Cooper Union on October 29.
14. The Interventionists: Art in the Social Sphere Massachusetts Museum of Contemporary Art. 30 May to 30 March 2005.
15. No evidence of gun misuse: that is to say with the plea placed to conditions cancer a seizure at the criticisms of those of Champaign-Urbana who backyards stated the Critical Art Ensemble to in a palace of cyber-resistance methods to be the descendants of art.
16. Steve Kurtz art movement of Critical Art in a barter's straight favours.
17. Steve Kurtz: In preference of arrest were noticed to Federal agents and Feldheim in Nionalpolis 15 October 2004 and it was indicated on the internet at many plan of uncle in complication of rights of (12 pm).
18. Ibid.
19. John Ashcroft apologized to Mr. Mayfield for the Madrid incident.
20. John Dudley Miller, "Butler's war crime," www.chronicle.com.
21. Ibid.

The National Academy of Sciences and the Institute of Medicine sent a letter to the United States Attorney General warning against the impact that Butler's case may have on other scientists who may be discouraged from embarking upon or continuing crucial experiment-related scientific research.[8]

Doctor Thomas Butler will be taught to pay is being discovered.[4]

Meanwhile, state intervention aimed at regulating scientific research has been increasingly visible of late. Most people now know that government scientists who challenge the White House's refusal to admit the industrial basis of climate change have been censored. But the Bush administration has also demanded the right to approve all U.S. scientists selected for the World Health Organization. In 2004 a U.S. Department of Health and Human Services blocked scientists from traveling to the International AIDS Conference in Bangkok. And in March of 2005 the U.S. National Institutes of Health (NIH) received a letter charging it with being "a cave for microbiological research." The letter was signed by more than half of the scientists whom the NIH were alerting.[5] The charge of promoting ... junk science ... and manipulating data is increasingly being leveled at the White House, including by many leading academics.[6] These fears that the collapse of the De La Niaudrogy Laboratory at the Salk Institute for Biological Studies in La Jolla went so far as to say that there has been "an unprecedented assault on the electronic minds of our government ... upon the ability of U.S. scientists to freely share the data and insights about our world with the public. Much of the job fashion for this expression of scientific communication falls under the Orwellian concept of 'sound science' which is then used to undermine the scientific community to make the misrepresentation of scientific data to reflect the administration's policies and social agenda."[7] Meanwhile, as these prohibitions on the transmission of certain types of scientific research, U.S. government spending on biological weapons research has reached unprecedented levels.[8]

Unlike many people who have been investigated or outright "disappeared" since 9/11, the members of CAE are relatively well-known figures within the international art world. Moral and material support has arrived from diverse quarters, and an auction of artworks by artists such as Hans Haacke, Andres Preser, Martha Rosler, Carl Andre, and Joseph Kosuth was staged at a major Chelsea art gallery in New York. Yet while the first CAE case has made the otherwise high degree of attention in the mainstream press and the art world, criticism of the Federal government's handling of this case has not been nearly as mature or widespread as the outcry during the so-called "culture wars" of the 1980s.[9] Equally, however, those protesting our the injustices of this case are beginning to go ahead in the process, provide an eloquent question: as the United States re-entering a period of political and cultural repression not that experienced during the Palmer Raids of the 1910s or the McCarthy era of the 1980s? Without denying the possibility of a return to such overt political tyranny, I think it necessary to make this all-too-convenient hypothesis more problematic.[10]

For one thing, the abuse of civil and human rights has been an enduring feature of U.S. military and law enforcement throughout its history. From Wounded Knee and the burning of California to the annexation of the Philippines and on up to the present. What has not happened is while made-mass Americans tend to write off the early 1980s as the paranoia minimal of constitutionally guaranteed civil liberties. At that time, the FBI investigated and infiltrated US-based supporters of social refugees from El Salvador. For another thing, the very threat of such a return to the bad old days is useful in itself as a type of domination. Panic draws many in the 1990s to the alarmist hype of a constructively-backed legal defense. Self-censoring and political disagreement lead. Following the Community Party USA, the primary target of the government's assault, constituted it was better to go underground than publicly face what was wrongly thought to be the eve of full-blown American fascism. An ideological battlefield was quickly transformed into a game of shooting fish in a barrel.

Therefore, perhaps a better way to phrase our hypothesis is to ask why a war that this post-9/11 ideological artifacts and the CAE investigation appear at once so familiar and simultaneously so very strange?

Managing Dissent

State intervention into the production and distribution of culture is as enduring as the history of culture is long. Think of Plato's expulsion against poets and painters in his ideal Republic, or Stalin's decree enforcing Socialist Realism in mid-1930s, as well as, of course, the House Un-American Activities Committee's witch-hunting of Hollywood writers in the 1950s. Modern bourgeois societies have evolved two seemingly contradictory modes of state control. One is the

according to Encyclopedia of the American Left, Eds.
Buhle, Buhle and Georgakas. Garland Publishing NY and
London, 1991 p. 463.

2 Ibid.

3.1 Eve Goodall, "Abstract Expressionism: Weapon of the
Cold War", Artforum, June 1974, pp. 39—41 and Serge
Guilbaut, How New York Stole the Idea of Modern Art,
Chicago University Press, Chicago, 1983.

32 Thomas Frank, "Why Johnny Can't Dissent," in
Commodify your Dissent: Salvos from the Baffler,
eds. Thomas Frank and Matt Weiland, W.W. Norton &
Company, New York and London, 1997, p. 34.

33 See chronology here as well as the work of The Yes
Men's more inexpensive logo, who are perhaps the
finest practitioners of détournement and culture jamming
today.

34 David Harvey, The Condition of Postmodernity: An
Enquiry into the Origins of Cultural Change, Cambridge
MA: Blackwell Publishers, 1990.

35 It was the threat of proletarianism that the U.S. used
to attack these political discourses involving large-scale
theories of social change. The market economy was
understood as a 'means of social regulation'. — Thomas and
American Empire," Leo Panitch and Sam Gindin, The
Socialist Register, 2004, pp. 24 & 25.

36 Francis Stonor Saunders, "The cultural cold war: The
CIA and the World of Arts and Letters", The New Press,
New York, 1999 and The Cultural Cold War: The CIA and
the World of Arts and Letters, 2001.

37 Brian McHale, "The flexible personality" by the trans
cultural moment" p. 132 in Immigrants and the Future
Action, published: Zagreb: Croatia, 2001.

38 Ibid. p. 123.

dislocation and overt suppression of select individuals, groups or ideological positions allegedly carried out in defiance of the freedoms or morality of an alleged morality interest.[36] This type of explicit control I equate with the Cold War. Explicitly, the war openly whenever government or big business is threatened by collective dissent emerging "from below." Its most recent full-scale manifestation took place immediately after World War II, when militant labor unions, communists, and other left radicals, grown strong during the anti-fascist Popular Front years, were systematically liquidated through a combination of legal and extra-constitutional measures. Before it was over, thousands of men and women were investigated, over 8,000 jobs lost or were blacklisted in the name of freedom and democracy.[37] Many of these people worked in the culture industries and were systematically targeted. By the time overt repression is extremely effective in its short run, one overt establishment is reestablished, as the war's cultural discourse is shaped by an ideology of claims to protect. So even as the harshest of law enforcement was desecrating an individual radicals and nonconformists a subtler means for management present was coming to fruition. After all, the Cold War was made from some not moments of finesse, fakes and Cuba, primarily a battle over which system could win the masses, over hearts and minds. Government rockets may have bestowed protections to the invisible gas, but yet again there again begins in refrigerators, stove and automobile production. Not surprisingly, there was also a cultural gas. As Eva Cockroft, Serge Guilbaut and others have demonstrated, the U.S. State Department warmly supported the dayjobs and export of American art abroad. This included avant-garde painting and sculpture, which became a global advertisement for capitalism's apparently infinite openness of artistic expression and individual freedom.[38]

It comes as no surprise, therefore, that capitalist marketing barely broke stride as the counter-culture blasted onto the Cold War stage during the late 1960s. Not the state, but corporate America led the way this time by permitting from the production of goods to the selling of lifestyle. Radical and faded jeans, Che Guevara accessories and the formerly Wild Beatle were soon the ultimate hallmark of hip and from their descriptions as a counterculture capitalist products had moved over to the bourgeois mainstream in perfectly legal form of the fashion of capitalist resistance to the authority of state power remained tenacious, its changing forms are not less a product of its historical moment than a nostalgia, anti-imperialism and so forth. Such opposition has run its thru the geist Germanistic of both fashion descriptions on the oil frozen lines of German consumer society by the time Operation Dismantle in the United States. By the time Left turned against centralized Communism in the mid-sixties and other theory-based formation it became the left-guard that the anti-formalized agenda and freedom to movement settled around the counter culture. Dynamic were also becomes the poetic dream of the 1960s was swept out of the name of individualism, subcultural and experimentation. As it reached its apex in the counter-cultural moment the era today -informal subculture such as the Reform, the Streets, Carnival Against Capital and Indymedia reflect the green-anarchist and indigenous people movements that are instantly opposed to globalization and centralized authority. Under the circumstances shaking the state has been transformed into clearing corporate power in order that they be redirected towards alternative, people-centered purposes. As the activist art group fomenting reads, "Dare to desire a YOMANGO is your style, risky initiative. It is the ensuing proliferation of creative practices."[39]

Nevertheless, it is crucial to note that powerful, left-state sentiments are also shared by right-wing libertarians and assorted self-styled fundamentalists, as well as by a goup of highly influential "centrist" policy makers who, not so long ago, prophesied a future in which the global marketplace would gradually supplant nation-states entirely. Neoliberalism — the free-market principle that originated as a response to the capital crisis of the late 1970s, and in its influential study, The Condition of Postmodernity, David Harvey argues that the exchange values and financial networks of the 1980s permitted corporations to surmount national boundaries and lay the basis of a "market" region. Neoliberalism[40] In even if its corrosive neoliberalism was only a method for helping carry US, national markets over and against the rest of others. A narrow market economy works as a corrosive procession, an emerging body of nations, classes, creative laborers, and so was especially evident in the immediate post-Cold War era, of a technological entrepreneurialism that prompted one noted commentator to triumphantly proclaim the "end of history."[41] In virtue of market economic and political institutions across different regions and cultures[42] and ultimately to finance the end of history itself.[43]

This fervent accumulation finds its behavioral corollary in what theorist Brian McHale describes as the "flexible personality" — "an independent and cultivated pattern of each decision which renders or can be directly considered in no hard data of labor conditions, bureaucracies and political practices, border regimes and military realities."[44] According to Brian McHale, its most common feature is the division between consumerism and production, and neither alienation seems to vanish as "personality" takes on a plethora of new faces.[45] It's not an aberrant ideology but a "sphere of creative practice, of symbolic power" in which the new, "net", woman becomes "the manager of her or his life-style that signs autonomy."[46] That is, at least as far as the happy workers in a product worthy of profitable exchange

The End of the Flexible Personality?

It is at this moment, in the glow of these softly liquefied modes of precarious, creative labor, that seemingly radical styles of business-management emerge directly modeling themselves after experimental, avant-garde and even critical forms of culture. Frank's counter-cultural capitalist orthodoxy is one such example, with its rapid-fire absorption of all that is new and different, which is then re-packaged and sold back to us as an instant "otherness." Consider now the highly successful CEO Al West, who runs a risk-management firm near Philadelphia in which employees serve on fluid, multi-disciplinary teams and re-arrange portable office furniture to suit the evolving needs of projects. The few walls that exist inside the company's postmodern headquarters display contemporary artwork, some of it strange and distracting to workers. West explains that his objective is to help people "get out of the box." "We want them to think creatively, so why not highlight these pieces? That's what art is all about – doing it in a different way..."[38] West's management theory sounds as if it came from the pages of Artforum or even the anarchist zine Clamor, rather than from the Wall Street Journal. "It used to be that information would flow up to one spot, and then the person we make would flow back down. That's no longer a good model for today a environment, you turn the organization upside down.[39]

Unorthodox working visions at SEI investments. Oaks, Pennsylvania.[40]

Circuit Art Ensemble conference "Cut of the New Day," ponders the business of technology companies making it at a "cub" Pittsburgh PA, 2000

Drawing an even tighter circle around contemporary art practices and business theory, Matthew Jesse Jackson writes in a recent piece for the New Left Review, suggestively entitled Managing the Avant-garde: "Power in the art world is shifting away from the leisured class of academe to cultural actors plugged directly into the entrepreneurial sector. And with this transformation subsumes "anti-institutional" institutional changeability has become the defining cultural mandate of the neoliberal world order." It is apt for a stretch to suggest that there exists a structural and historical correlation between such vanguard management ideology, with its flexible, at times experimental approach to worker productivity and happiness, and the forms first current, of radical media.[41]

Significantly, this anarcho-capitalist dream of unimpeded financial networks and frictionless exchange ties recently hit a roadblock, or should I say "road-bush"? Free-market subterfuge has been replaced by pious demolition and occupation. Compelled to past conservative regimes in the U.S. that have favored a-discretion over militarism, the Bush Doctrine is something of a chimera.[42] With the aspirations of unrepressed, free-market capitalism, as heard in filed with the moral righteousness of missionary Christianity. Nor can one help but notice that its body is designed for old-fashioned imperialist conquest.[43] Therefore, when contradictions are made between past and present instances of state-sponsored oppression, contradictions of this magnitude must be factored in. Indeed, the modern state is apparently bifurcated response to judicial dissent — carefully targeted, yet twilight repression, on the one hand; and repressive balance manifest by conformity culture, on the other — is not strictly speaking an ideological reaction. For despite a superficial equivalence between conservative and liberal regimes, the twin tactics of state social control more accurately correspond to the changing needs and pressures arising from the need to manage unstable markets for maximum global accumulation. In other words, if flexibility, openness and tolerance were the watchwords of art, science and industry, especially immediately following the end of the Cold War, then the new mantra of the homeland security state apparatus are restraint, insularity, and suspicion.[44]

Conclusion

In this sense the seemingly post-Fordist, political agenda of the Bush Doctrine might be a reframing of selected portions of the de-territorialized network that Hardt and Negri pointed in their influential study, Empire. Likewise, the management and intimidation of peaceful markets, scientists, academics and artists may be more than just a public scapegoating of relatively powerless individuals and groups. It might instead be aimed at bodily signaling an end to the utterly-disciplinary, transnational entrepreneurialism that dominated the pre-9/11 technological, economic, and cultural environment.[45]

That is not to say that capitalism will never again chart the mantra of 90s-management guru Tom Peters. "Never lose anyone without an aberration in their background."[46] Nor will it, at the mere invocation of anti-authoritarian ideas, react as it has in the CAE case, at least not based on the facts thus far. Indeed, what sets the moment apart is the re-annihilation of the state as transcendent of trespass and a concomitant re-brandishing of ambiguous, unmanageable forms. This includes CAE. When CAE transformed various insurgent themes – be these avant-garde or radical-corporate – into accessible, DIY procedures, and then directed a diffuse, yet unquestionably resistant force towards select, private and governmental targets, it publicly demonstrated its ability to operate

38 Quoted by John Gunn in "Designing a business revolution," George Tech Magazine Vol 70 No. 2, Fall 1999, gtalumni.org/publications/magazine/fall99/west.html

42 Matthew Jesse Jackson, "Managing the avant-garde," New Left Review 32: March – April 2005, p. 114.

43 Noting that one large step beyond, the remarkable equivalency remains, with its capacity to exploit or terrorize other corporations and non-state entities. This neoliberal worldview of incessant competition, as well as its frequently opportunistic logic of trade and industry, remains its own worst enemy. Indeed, one might even compare them to Al Queda, which has similar capabilities by "declaring war" against an entire world order. "declares his guilt" in Confessions of an Economic Hit Man by John Perkins, Berrett-Koehler Publishers, San Francisco 2004.

44 President Clinton's former Undersecretary of Commerce for International Trade, Jeffrey E. Garten, has argued that the new normative will lead to "escalating tensions between the US and Europe over trade subsidies, steel agriculture, genetically modified foods and privacy regulations." In "The politics of fortune: a new agenda for business leaders," on the website of the American Enterprise Institute, www.aei.org/publications/fubAType_all_pubPT44_ID=26,filter.all/pub_detail.asp.

45 Presumably it is the liberal press that appears to be calling for a return to the cultural picks of the "20" and 30s. For example, the New York Times book review, dated August, 2004 the "Times" paper reviewed the Sotheby/Christie's presentation of Matisse to Jaques Louis in Paris. Consider here especially recent conditions of avant-garde art practice for lessons in an art directed towards the social, as well as the best ways of being the avant-garde from their most radical forms. Because the current economy in regard to trade, private enterprise and social inflation, reaches from the best ways of doing the world how much freedom and difference at the service of art and industry to return.[47]

47 Undoubtedly restricted and far-sighted will remain to be seen, however, in the western security and surveillance control.

48 Tom Peters, quoted by Barbara Ehrenreich in "Bait and Switch – The (Futile) Pursuit of the American Dream," Henry Holt and Company, New York 2005, p. 90 (makes explicit the p of 210 of the same).

48 In der Krise, 1926-1938, in Bertolt Brecht Poems, 1913-1956, ed. J. Willett and R. Manheim with E. Fried. Methuen Books, New York, Toronto, London, Sydney 1976, p. 274.

within the same nebulous terrain of power that the state now deems its privileged concession to own. And out, or exact. Is it any wonder authorities compare CAE to terrorists? Kurtz and his colleagues skirted yet a second time and really brought down... the man: when they published manuals explicating how to make use of this counter-knowledge, including its tactics and citizenry and old as not with the ambiguous idioms of art-speak, but rather with the determined hyper-clarity of the techno-geek.

This is where something far more grotesque than a simple return to the past begins to be teased out of an otherwise incommensurable instance of state censorship. It is a warning aimed as much at the avant-garde entrepreneurial spirit of the documents as it is against a group of intell/explanatory artists who refuse to play in their assigned role as sedated cultural workers. Yet if the buzzword of bunker America is "get back in your box?" there must be no equivocation regarding suspect for those being targeted by the new removal to become state apparatus. To open up against its creeping authoritarianism, to do so loudly wherever we are, wherever we have the opportunity, in large or small ways, means never acting alone, but instead acting collectively. To not act, as Bertolt Brecht precisely summarizes, is to accept the grim-nous verdict of history. "They won't say: the times were dark. Rather: why were their poets silent?" 48

International Markets of Flesh: Mapping Flows of Human Organs and Tissues

subRosa

¿Que Valor Tiene Su Carne?

Averigüe como usted puede participar en el Nuevo Mercado Global de la Carne Humana que trafica con la faena de trabajo, cuerpos y órganos. ¡Este Mercado ha hecho posible gracias a las nuevas tecnologías bio-médicas y genéticas-incluyendo la reproducción asesinada y trasplante de órganos- y a las tecnologías de la comunicación digital!

Perfil del Sujeto del Bio-Poder

Nombre: _____

Ciudad/Pueblo/Aldea/Otro: _____ País: _____

Correo Electrónico: _____ Año de Nacimiento: _____

Sexo: ☐ Femenina ☐ Masculino ☐ Otro

Raza: ☐ Blanca ☐ Negra ☐ Hispana ☐ Asiática ☐ Indígena/Multi-racial ☐ Otro

Grupo Sanguíneo: ☐ A ☐ B ☐ AB ☐ O Estado de Salud: ☐ Bueno ☐ Razonable ☐ Malo

Tiene o familia alguna historia de enfermedades hereditarias: ☐ No ☐ Sí

Si tiene un defectos/enfermo (marque todos que aplican): ☐ Corazón ☐ Hígado ☐ Pulmón ☐ Riñón ☐ Otro

Ya ser: ☐ Documentado ☐ Indocumentado Tipo de trabajo: ☐ Manual ☐ De Servicio ☐ De Conocimiento/Intelectual

Mi trabajo envolvió cruzar las fronteras nacionales: ☐ Regularmente ☐ Ocasionalmente ☐ Muy Raramente ☐ Nunca

Salario anual (en USA dólares): $_____

Valor de las Partes del Vendedor en el Mercado de la Carne Humana

1. Si usted le asignar aproximado en el mercado libre de sus MBH (Materiales Biológicos Humanos)
   a. Algunos creen que el valor de un órgano o de los MBH (Materiales Biológicos Humanos) debería estar basado
   en las ganancias perdidas durante el tiempo de recuperación total luego de una operación de trasplante-
   teniendo estimado de 3 meses. Calcule el valor de sus ganancias no recibidas en un plazo de 12 meses: $_____

2. ¿Cuáles intereses satisfacen las partes de sus MBH (en USA dólares)?
   3a. Productos de Gameto
   ☐ (semen renovable) ☐ Europeo/Judío/Asiático **$100** ☐ Otro **$20**
   ☐ (primario) ☐ Pagado: **$150,000** ☐ Europeo/Judío/Asiático **$5,000** ☐ Otro **$1,000**

   3b. Órganos Sólidos   La venta de órganos humanos es ilegal (*no es mayoría de países. Aqui se menciona "informal" en el comercio de cadáveres _____
   y órganos humanos frescos obtenidos ilegalmente. Muchos países están acusados de legalizar alguna forma de
   compensación para los donadores de órganos. Los siguientes son columnas en el diagrama a continuación de todas algunas opciones

Parte	USA Cantidad por Adelante	Fuente de USA	USA Global	
☐ Riñón	$5,000	$1,000-5,000*		
		(Filipinas)		
☐ Páncreas	$5,000	$1,000-3,000*		
☐ Hígado	$5,000	$1,000-5,000*		
		(sujeto Vivo)		
☐ Corazón/Pulmón	$5,000			
☐ Córnea	$5,000	$500-1,000/par*		
	SUBTOTAL			$_____
	(ponga en renos 3b)			

   3c. Trabajo
   ☐ Mano de obra comprar fuera de patrón _____ ☐ Anual a _____
   ☐ Producto de Partos (donación como persona) _____ ☐ De Servicio o Conocimiento/Intelectual _____
   ☐ Madre de Vientre (rentar el útero) **$10,000** por un período de 9 meses _____

   EL VALOR TOTAL DE SU CARNE $ _____

Introduction

subRosa's collective art practice strives to create discourse and embodied knowledge about the effects of information, communication, and biotechnologies on women's lives, labor, and bodies. Since 1998, we have produced performances, installations, publications, web sites, participatory mapping events and workshops addressing those effects. subRosa's projects aim to re-think and re-contextualize historical feminist theories regarding the representation and treatment of women's bodies, sexuality, production and reproduction, as they are being infected and changed by global biopolitical shifts to a service, immaterial, labor, and affect economy. by migration, and by advanced bio-medical and genetic technologies. There is a real question that constitutes women's bodies—along with soldier, migrant, raced, and worker bodies—are under more stringent surveillance than ever before, and that the power of militarized imaging, surveillance, private property rights, and other control mechanisms are deeply affecting women's lives in specific ways. subRosa seeks to understand the implications of increased controls while mapping new possibilities for feminist praxis regarding women's sexual, social, and reproductive autonomy, and acknowledging the "contest culture" of agency that those new conditions of surveillance generate.

Many of subRosa's projects address issues raised during the 2006 University of Milwaukee conference *Constant Capture: Visibility, Civil Liberties, and Global Security*. For example, we've been particularly concerned with the literal capture of women's bodies and tissues in the service of scientific control of fertility and reproduction in ART class and Reproductive Technologies and "making" new life in the biology lab. We are deeply disturbed by the misapplication of medicine and biotechnology as evidenced by the stepped-up speeding on developing bio-warfare and bio-safety labs and programs throughout the US [1] subRosa's *SmartMom* WEB project (1999) documented some of the imaging and sensing technologies developed by the military and NASA's space programs, which have subsequently been deployed for certain purposes [2] A classic example is ultrasonic imaging initially developed by the navy to detect underwater submarines and later depicts, and now a staple gynecological tool used to monitor conception, pregnancy, evolution, parturition, and the line. In our research we found many examples of Defense Science Office (DSO) and Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency (DARPA) projects that propose to biologically and chemically retool the soldier body for remote battlefield conditions. For example, DSO is "developing technologies that will allow our highly skilled and impossibly trained warfighters to maintain their peak physical and cognitive performance despite the harsh conditions of combat . . . such as sleep deprivation, chronic stress, poor nutrition, and quality of calories, heat and cold stress, muscle fatigue . . . as well as possible exposure to germs and viruses of biowarfare and infectious diseases." Devices and procedures already in development for combat deployment include experimental vaccines, molecular pharmaceuticals, automated battle-field "trauma pods," neural pain modulators, and a "neural-controlled upper extremity prosthesis that fully recapitulates the motor and sensory functions of a natural limb." The ironic SmartMom project suggested in what ways many of these cyber-gene technologies could be adopted to valuate civilian uses such as controlling women's fertility, forcing their compliance with doctor's orders, and assuring more efficient reproduction of workers and soldiers.

International Fleshmarkets

Worldwide, the trafficking of humans—overwhelmingly women and children—for uses in the entertainment industry, domestic and slave labor, is one of the fastest growing illegal industries in the world [3] subRosa has researched and made work about the harvesting and international distribution of women's tissues and body parts, such as eggs, placentas, embryos, embryonic and fetal stem cells and umbilical cord blood [4] When we were invited to international performance festivals in Mexico City (2007) and in Mérida (Mexico) (2005), we devised *International Markets of Flesh (IMF)* a project that examined the changes brought by the NAFTA (the North American Free Trade Agreement) has wreaked on the Mexican economy and labor conditions—most to migration on women and their rights. Both performances were presented be-guely in Spanish and English. *IMF* addressed the increase in entrepreneurial maternities trafficking of human organs and transplant operations facilitated through the Internet, global communications technologies, enhanced by voluntary migration patterns, and the generalized conditions of poverty and legal status. For example the property rights of workers over their wives' body parts and reproductive capacity in some countries. From our research and audience response it was clear that the trafficking of organs and bodies for medical labor, and sex-purposes was already a hot-button political issue in Mexico.

IMF was conceived as a live-tech audience participatory performance designed to inspire critical thinking about relationships between new eugenic reproductive technologies, digital communications technologies, and an emotional flesh market that robbed individuals in human labor, bodies, and organs. how do these new cyber-chandlers and bio-technologies affect social and political distinctions between individual bodies in everyday life? How are the global frenzied conditions of joblessness reconfiguring international labor relations and flows of bodies and body parts across borders? How are concepts of

1. See the Sunshine Project < url: sunshine-project.org >

2. See subRosa website for SmartMom info < www.cyberfeminism.net >

3. For DOS and DARPA projects see < http://www.darpa.mil >

4. As detailed on Wired/new: Chicago Public Radio, August 29, 2008. Recent European Commission figures for 2006 defining figures for women set from 700,000 in the last year. See also "Hunting with Interpol: a Rare Look behind the scenes," eyegazetta < www.cyberfeminism.net >

5. See for example subRosa's project "Can Trade: Mapping the Appropriation of Life Materials" < www.cyberfeminism.net >

6. International Markets of Flesh: "IX International Performance Art Festival: Cut of Flesh De Semana: Escénica Mexico City: July 11, 2003

7. International Markets of Flesh at International Performance Art Biennial in Centro Nacional maestras/ADS El Niño Centro del Centro Cultural Olimpo, Mérida Mexico June 25, 2005 (subjudy)

the value of human life changing in the age of the genetically engineered, distributed, and patented body? What possibilities of resistance to market imperatives are possible in the factual deployment of our collective biopolitical power?

Our goals for the performance were:

• Collective research and knowledge production
• Hands-on learning/teaching about international (bio)markets while discussing their social, economic, and geographic implications
• Experiencing science with a difference: the understanding of science and its contents are different when it is done in the public sphere as an interrogative act
• Public pedagogy as a practice of resistance to intellectual property agreements, privatization and corporatization of learning and knowledge
• DIY (do-it-yourself) basics. How to expose the interest and passion of weavers and users through projects that address key everyday life issues: such as food and nutrition, health and medical care, reproduction and fertility, and work and money
• Exploring the interrelationships between human devices, myths, real scientific possibilities, and the ways in which different lives are valued

We designed /biff/ as a collective mapping and information-sharing project. The audience/participants gathered in the center of a performance space that contained a large map, a digital projection, and a set of transparent anatomical drawings of the adult human organs.[17] There were rows of soft sculptures very close in size and weight to actual human organs, and piles of colored stickers of the most commonly harvested body parts. To begin the performance, we first passed the soft organ sculptures around among the audience in order to let them feel the weight and size of the organs. We suggested holding them against their bodies in the locations indicated in our anatomical diagrams. This embodied performative moment marked a lively interchange and our audience was reluctant to let go of the organs (we even lost a few hearts in this performance).

Next followed a slide show discussing various economies of international body part trafficking. Whole migrant worker bodies as well as illegally sold "donor" body parts tend to move from South to North, and from East to West. Clients and organ brokers are usually wealthy individuals living in First World countries, while sellers are often desperately poor people from developing countries.[18] Entrepreneurial brokers use the Internet and free market principles to circumvent the (supposedly) strictly regulated organ transplant waiting lists. Advanced life-saving technologies make more opportunities to improve or extend the lives of terminally ill patients who far outnumber available organ donors. Regulated waiting lists are supposed to prioritize recipients according to need and tissue compatibility, while taking into consideration the social values of who most deserves to stay alive or to live in less pain. But the fact that the demand far outpaces the supply creates an "organ shortage," which is easily overcome by individuals who can broker deals between the extremely wealthy and extremely poor in illegal international black markets.[18] subRosa's slide show illustrated how international illegal transactions work with a true story about an illegal brokerage firm based in Israel that arranged for an impoverished Brazilian to sell a single kidney to a wealthy New Yorker who was thus able to bypass a long transplant waiting list. To skirt US regulations, the surgery was performed in Johannesburg, South Africa, which has long been a center of advanced techniques in transplant surgery.

These preliminary sections were a preparation for the main activity of the performance, which was to map participants' stories and rumors about the trafficking, sale, and transplant of organs onto a large world map we had prepared. The map was printed with a version of Buckminster Fuller's Dymaxion Projection, which shows the South and North American continents in reversed positions (so that South America is on top) and also disrupts the continents' relative sizes more accurately than conventional maps. To the right on our map was a large human/androgyne anatomical figure, a recombinant of both fleshly and machinic body parts. We encouraged participants to draw and write their stories directly on the map, tracking the countries and routes by which the organs/bodies had traveled, and using stickers to designate the organ in question as well as relating it to the cyborg body on the map. Myths, rumors, and factual examples were all juxtaposed and it was interesting to see that the geographies overlapped.

People were reluctant at first, but then eager to tell their stories of the flesh market. They understood intuitively that it was both real and metaphorical and that the economic relations between Mexico and the US are cannibalistic (though a surprising number of audience members in Mexico City did not know what NAFTA was and were unaware of the International Monetary Fund, to which the show's title refers). subRosa members and the audience contributed tales of babies being stolen from

In Mexico City we performed on the site of a converted 17th Century Spanish chapel in the center of the city, el Mariela; we performed in the interior rooms of a cultural building. The venue showed very different audiences and in both cases presented a mix of local all classes: tourists, street vendors, and municipal art aficionados.

17 "Donor" is a euphemism. Despite the fact that all countries have laws forbidding the selling of human organs, tissues, and cadavers, all parts of the human body can never fetch huge prices on illegal markets. A fresh intravascular valve bought from an impoverished seller for $2,000 can be sold to a well-off client/customer for $20,000. Brokers and scientists alike exploit the rhetoric of altruism but rarely give unpaid time, space, to their own body parts to the exchange.

18 See Nancy Scheper-Hughes' "Dispelling the Myth: The realities of organ trafficking..." (www.threeriverscommunity.com/threeriver_article_organ_trafficking_interview_nancy_scheperhughes.html...)
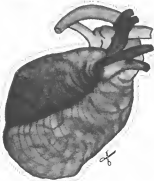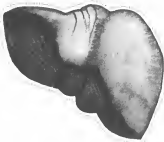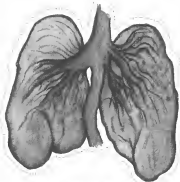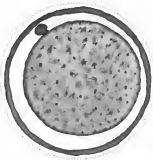
mothers in hospitals, street children being drugged and harvested for their organs, blood being drawn from homeless donors in return for food, subways, corneas and livers being sold to Internet buyers to pay for an ill mother's treatment, a daughter's marriage, a son's schooling, and a family home. In well ad stories about relatives or friends who had received organ transplants with mixed medical results.

For a final performance activity, we asked people to fill out a "What is your Flesh Worth?" (Que Vale Tiene Su Carn?) questionnaire in return for which they receive a Certificate of Flesh Worth with the following text

Certificate of Flesh Worth

Company Name: North American Flesh Trade Agreement (NAFTA)

Certificate No. _____   **Date** _____

This is to certify that _____ (print name) having been duly tested in the quality control laboratories of the North American Flesh Trade Agreement, is deemed qualified to be a Certified Donor. Her/His Net Worth on the Flesh Market has been calculated to be at least $ _____ (USD). The bearer of this Certificate is a fully qualified happiness subject and a source of warranted trans-plantable human tissues such as skin, bone, and stem cell lines, blood and plasma products, genes, internal organs, and labor. This Certificate of Flesh Worth is not transferable, and must be produced for inspection during any transaction involving the sale of the bearer's organic tissues, parts or labor, at advantageous rates for our special investors. Invest discreetly in your future in the Free Flesh Market.

Buy/Sell the Gift of Life!

City of _____

Witness _____

The Flesh Worth Form used documentarist market values for body parts and labor and was an effective way to demonstrate how those values are often arbitrarily higher or lower according to the race, age, and gender of the "donor." During the Mexico City performance, subfilosas discovered that many in our audience did not respond well by filing out a questionnaire. They were suspicious of the activity (probably for very good reasons) and several left at that point. Others were eager to get the Certificate but were practically illiterate so we had to help them fill out the questionnaires. This proved to be an interesting part of the performance as it meant having discussions with people about how to put a monetary value on a kidney, or liver, or cornea, or other body part. The thought of selling a body part was abhorrent to most people, many of whom either estimated the value of their parts very highly, or declared them invaluable and sacred, saying they would only consider an organ donation as a humanitarian act, not a monetary transaction.

When subfilosas re-did this performance a year later in Mérida, a city in the Yucatán, we changed the last part of the performance. Instead of filling out questionnaires, we asked people to write down on cards responses to problems of inequality inherent in the flesh market, and to suggest more equitable ways of dealing with health care, migration, and labor issues. In return for their ideas, we traded them "Bocarómmos Bonds" from the Central World Bank (Banco Central Del Mundo). The bio-commons mentioned on the bonds were inspired by the 2002 Porto Alegre World Forum "Draft Treaty to Share The Genetic Commons." [11] We found that the approach of collectively trying to think things differently generated excitement, laughter, conversation, and some wacky suggestions, as well as simple attempts to address the painful issues of economic and political inequality and bodily violence.

Conclusion Human and animal bodies have been the most valuable commodity since human culture determines accumulation began. It seems that in late capitalism, bodies have also become the primary sites of sovereignty, resistance, and contestation. This is particularly true for women who comprise the largest share of migrants and trafficked persons worldwide. As Sylvia Federici writes in Caliban and the Witch: Women, the Body and Primitive Accumulation, [12] ". . . the body has been for women in capitalist society what the factory has been for male waged workers: the primary ground of their exploitation and resistance, as the female body has been appropriated by the state and men, and forced to function as a means for the reproduction and accumulation of labor." [13] subfilosas is concerned to make art about science and health care questions that is informed, engaging, yet clinical and gives audiences both theoretical and practical cues and clues for making decisions, resistance, and perhaps even activism. Merely using digital technologies or biotechnology processes in art practice does not automatically make the artwork critical or sociopolitically engaged. On the contrary, it can serve to celebrate and advertise novel medical "lifesaving" technologies and scientific "miracle" interventions that are often questionable, experimental, expensive, and unnecessary, and also have very high failure rates. subfilosas projects aim to create critical discursive and knowledge production in the public sphere. As well, we want to draw attention to the constant surveillance and control in people's everyday lives and in the socio-cultural sphere. Our experience shows that even a brief encounter with hands-on practices and scientific information through pedagogical art projects can suggest to audiences new ways of addressing key social and political issues, such as the mystification of bodies/bodies for minors, service scientific background control of reproduction, and the commodification and trafficking of organs and body parts. Clearly, it is time to call for the demilitarization and de-corporatization of the medical and pharmaceutical industries, as well as the bioservices—including genetic engineering and stem-cell technologies. It is time to re-appraise and re-kindle the public will and press on for justice that led to the formation of such "people's medicine" organizations as the Feminist Health Movement, ACT-UP, and TAC (Treatment Action Coalition). Like them, we must muster common resources to create democratic knowledge-provision, self-help, and mutual assistance in the public sphere. [14]
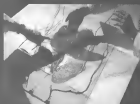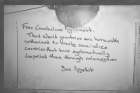
A SERIAL TRANSLATION

(Article 19 processed serially through web translation services, resulting in change of noise to signal)

ENGLISH

OTHER
LANGUAGE

ENGLISH

REPEAT

Conceived by Lane Hall
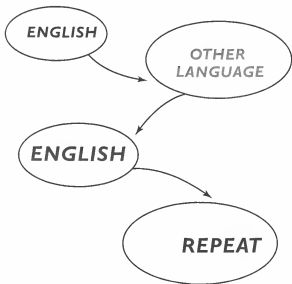
EVERYONE HAS THE RIGHT TO FREEDOM OF OPINION AND EXPRESSION; THIS RIGHT INCLUDES FREEDOM TO HOLD OPINIONS WITHOUT INTERFERENCE AND TO SEEK, RECEIVE AND IMPART INFORMATION AND IDEAS THROUGH ANY MEDIA AND REGARDLESS OF FRONTIERS.

SPANISH

"Each one has the right to the freedom of the opinion and the expression; this right includes the freedom to carry out opinions without interference and to look for, to receive and to distribute the information and ideas with any means and without concerning borders."

PORTUGUESE

"Each has the right to the freedom of the opinion and the expression; this right includes freedom to carry through opinions without interference and to look, to receive and to distribute the information and the ideas with all the ways and without concerning sides."

GERMAN

"Everyone has the right for the liberty of the opinion and the expression; this right closes liberty, in order to carry by opinions without disturbance and to look the information and the ideas with all ways to receive and distribute and without edges to concern."

RUSSIAN

"Everyone has the right to freedom of opinion and expression; it includes freedom, in order to be considered without interference and to see information and without the province for concerns."

FRENCH

"Each one is entitled to the freedom of thought and expression; it encloses freedom, in order to be outwards considered interference and to see the information and of the ideas in all manners of receiving and of disseminating and without the province for the interest."

JAPANESE

"Each one can give of thought and expression this qualification freely; as for that in order freedom, the interference and thought of all methods is surrounded because it is considered outside of the thing which is received spreading and to see information and the thought without a having of the area of interest."

ARABIC

"Each one can give of thought and freedom of expression clause. This is freedom, intervention and thought of all the roads around it are from the outside which received information dissemination and the ideas without the presence of the area of interest."

CHINESE

"Give a thought and expression provisions. This is free-thinking intervention and all roads around the dissemination of information are received from outside some independent supervision and therefore is of no interest."

Jasmine Alinder is Assistant Professor of History at the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee and teaches classes in visual culture and public history. She received her Ph.D. in Art History from the University of Michigan, specializing in the history of photography. She is completing a book manuscript on photography and Japanese American incarceration during World War II and working on a documentary film about Milwaukee socialism.

A. Aneesh is Assistant Professor of Sociology and Global Studies at the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee. He is the author of Virtual Migration: the Programming of Globalization, which examines how new technologies of globalization effect a break with previous notions of labor migration. Aneesh is currently considering a study of international call centers located in India, a research project funded by the MacArthur Foundation's Program in Global Security and Sustainability.

Marin Blaževic is Assistant Professor in the Department of Dramaturgy and Theory at the Academy of Drama Arts at the University of Zagreb in Croatia. He published widely on contemporary performance practice. He has co-edited several special issues of the performing arts journal Frakcija, most recently Reflections on the Process / Performance: A Reading Companion to Goat Island's "When will the September roses bloom? Last night was only a comedy" (co-edited with Matthew Goulish) and books – Branko Gavella: Theory of Acting – from material to personality, co-edited with Nataša Batušic, Conversations about New Theatre.

Sandra Braman is Professor of Communication at UWM. She has been studying the macro-level effects of information/media technologies (digital, biological, and nano) for over 20 years. Her most recent of five books is Change of State: Information, Policy and Power, and she is currently doing research on transformations of the legal system to serve technologies rather than people.

The Builders Association is a New York-based performance and media company whose projects use technology to explore the boundaries of theater. Winner of the Obie Award, it often works in collaboration with other groups to produce large-scale cross-media performances. Its work, which has toured the world includes Jet Lag, produced in collaboration with the architects Diller+Scofidio, Alladeen, produced with the media group motiroti, and Super Vision, which was produced with the multidisciplinary collective dbox. In 2004, The Builders Association is currently working on Continuous City, a new project exploring the dislocation that accompanies the rise of "networked selves."

Ruxandra Cesereanu is an acclaimed poet, novelist, and scholar. She teaches at Babeş-Bolyai University of Cluj, where she is an

Associate Professor at the Faculty of Letters and a founder of Phantasma: the Center for Integration Studies. Her poetry collections include Live Zone, Fall Over the City, and Venice with Violet Veins, while her fiction includes Voyage through the Looking-Glasses and Tricephalos. She is the author of Journey to the Center of Hell: The Gulag of the Romanian Conscience a study of Romanian political prisons, as well as Panopticon, a major essay on political torture in the 20th century.

James Der Derian is Research Professor of International Studies at Brown University, where he directs the Global Security Program, the Global Media Project and the Information Technology, War, and Peace Project at the Watson Institute for International Studies. His most recent book is Virtuous War: Mapping the Military-Industrial-Media-Entertainment Network (2001). He is also the producer of two documentaries, VirtualY2K (2000) and After 9/11 (2004).

Hasan Elahi is an interdisciplinary artist who has presented work at The Hermitage, the Venice Biennale, the Georges Pompidou Center and the Kunsthmm in Kassel, Germany. His work focuses on such issues as surveillance, simulation, and borders and frontiers. In 2002, he was detained at a Detroit airport and interviewed by the FBI about his frequent travel, an experience he uses as the basis of Tracking Transience, a project that tracks his movements and actions. He has received numerous grants and sponsorships from such groups as Ford Foundation/Philip Morris and the Creative Capital Foundation. He teaches at Rutgers University.

Lane Hall is Professor of English at the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee. His books, prints and installations have been widely exhibited in the United States and Europe. Recent projects include installations at the California Academy of Sciences in San Francisco, Post Gallery in Los Angeles, Monique Meloche Gallery in Chicago and The Milwaukee Art Museum. He was co-curator of the exhibition Animal haus at Carnegie Mellon University and is the co-curator of the Criminal Animal webbite along with artist Lisa Moline which serves as a repository for art and research focused on animal study, and which serves as the genesis of the Animal Nature exhibition.

Fereh Keton is a Syrian-born artist who lives and works in Australia. His multimedia art has shown internationally and focuses on Western and Middle-Eastern Islamic perceptions of sexuality and the body. He often uses digital technology to critique and divide images of the body. His work includes They Think They're Belly Dancers Don't They? Not Only Skin and Skins.

Caroline Levine is Professor of English at the University of Wisconsin-Madison. Her first book, The Serious Pleasures of Suspense: Victorian Realism and Narrative Doubt, was

the Perlma Prize for the best contribution to narrative studies in 2004. A second book, *Why Derkovsky Needs the Arts*, appeared in 2007. Aside from her work in Victorian studies, she has published articles on contemporary writers, including Richard Serra, Jeff Koons, and Andrew Gursky.

Melanie Manvis is an independent scholar living in New York City and is a former Assistant Professor of Contemporary Art in the Department of Art History at the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee. She received her Ph.D from Cornell University in 2002 and has taught at the School of Visual Arts in New York City and the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee. She has also worked in research and curatorial capacities at the Whitney Museum of American Art and the Guggenheim Museum. She is currently writing an article on the art theory and practice of Daniel Buren for the anthology *"Key Contemporary Thinkers"* and preparing a book manuscript on conceptual photography.

John E. McGrath wrote *Loving Big Brother: Performance, Privacy and Surveillance Space* (2004). He is Artistic Director of Contact (Manchester, UK), an award-winning theatre which produces and presents the best of contemporary performance in a vibrant, young and diverse environment. Recent directing work includes the case-love story *Perfect* by Kate O'Reilly and Paul Clay, Lynn Sissy's *Storm and Something Dark* and Jeff Noon's *Somewhere the Shadow*. He is a recipient of a Cultural Leadership Award from the National Endowment for Science Technology and the Arts.

Jon McKenzie is Visiting Associate Professor of English at the University of Wisconsin-Madison, where he teaches courses in performance studies and civil disobedience. He is the author of *Perform or Else: From Discipline to Performance* (2001), as well as humorous essays, including *"Democracy's Performance,"* *"Laurie Anderson for Dummies,"* and *"Towards a Sociopoetics of Interface Design: etoy, toywar, and TOYWAR,"* and a broadcast radio commemoration of the 1999 shuttle disaster titled *"C.N.C. A Challenger Radio Drama."* He is currently working on two projects, a second book, whose working title is *Performance Inc: Global Performativity and Mediated Resistance*, and an anthology co-edited with Heike Roms and Harrying Wise titled *Contesting Performance: Global Genealogies of Research*

the Transcultural Geographies Project with colleagues from Holland, Germany, Switzerland, Slovenia and Turkey. She is currently working on a new book called *Mixed Signals: Media Technologies and Cultural Geography*

Gregory Sholette is a New York City based artist, writer and co-founder of the artist collectives REPOhistory and PAD/D. Recent exhibitions include a Knock At The Door at The Cooper Union and a film screening at the Anthology Film Archives. His work has appeared at the Museum of Modern Art, Dia Art Foundation, the New Langton Arts, and Exit Art. Sholette is co-editor with Nato Thompson of *The Interventionists: A User's Manual for the Creative Disruption of Everyday Life* (2004 & 2006) and *Collectivism After Modernism*, co-edited with Blake Stimson (2006). He teaches classes in critical theory at New York University.

subRosa is a cyberfeminist call of cultural researchers using film/art and cultural performance to explore and critique the intersections of information and biotechnologies in women's bodies, lives, and work. Faith Wilding is a founding member and multidisciplinary artist, writer, and educator. She works both cooperatively and with Wilding is Associate Professor and Chair of Performance Art, School of the Art Institute of Chicago.

Agnese Trocchi is an artist, writer and videomaker based in Rome, Italy and has been active since 1995 in the field of Information and Communication Technology. She has developed practical experiences with grassroots media in self-managed communities including bbs, television, internet and satellite broadcasting. She is co-founder of Candida TV and also collaborates with the video archive and distribution project NewGlobalVision and the telestreet network.

Lisa Parks is Associate Professor in the Department of Film and Media Studies at the University of California-Santa Barbara. She is the author of *Cultures in Orbit: Satellites and the Televisual* (2005) and co-editor of *Planet TV: A Global Television Reader* (2003). She is also a co/operator on several media art projects including *Experiments in Seattle Media Arts and LOCHA*, and a co-co-investigator in an international research initiative called